

No. 1363.—Vol. 92.

THE PENNY

OCTOBER 20, 1906.

ILLUSTRATED PAPER

AND + ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL-POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

LONDON: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT 18 HENRIETTA STREET, STRAND, W.C.



STERN MEASURES IN VALPARAISO—SHOOTING A THIEF AMONG THE RUINS OF THE CITY.

Very stern measures (writes the correspondent who sends the photograph from which this drawing has been made) were taken by the Chilean authorities. The thief and the soldiers are kneeling in a deep mass of debris.

Drawn by F. Matania from a photograph by A. (an, Val, araiso.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

By promoting a healthy flow of the natural digestive fluids, promptly relieves indigestion, and by toning and strengthening your stomach, liver and bowels, ensures their perfect action for the future. It is thus not only the supreme digestive preparation of the world, but a tonic of the highest value. For the stomach and digestive system it positively

IS LIFE

Food disagreed with me, and when I did eat there was always pain at my stomach afterwards. I had dizzy attacks quite frequently, and I wasted away to a mere shadow. But Mother Seigel's Syrup completely cured me, and I am now in splendid health. — From Mrs. Chipperfield, 84, Russell Street, Dereham Rd., Norwich, May 3, '05.

FOR
YOUR ENTIRE
DIGESTIVE SYSTEM

TAKE IT!—NOW!
AND YOU WILL KNOW.

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/12 size.

CHILDREN

TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 55 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/12 per bottle.

Rheumatism.

The most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bronchitis, etc., are at once relieved by rubbing with Smedley's Chilli Paste, and, if applied when the first symptoms appear, one application will usually effect a complete cure, and avert what might otherwise be a severe illness. In 1/12, 1/6, & 2/6 bottles from all chemists, or post free from HIRST, BROOKE, & HIRST, Ltd., LEEDS.

Smedley's Paste.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

50 Years' Reputation.

FOR
COUGHS & COLDS,
INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA, CATARRH,
LOSS OF VOICE.

Of all Chemists, 1/12 per box.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.



PHIT 10/6
FOOT & BOOT 13/6

MADE TO MEASURE.
GLACÉ, BOX CALF, OR TAN.
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.
HAND-SEWN WELTED ON CUSTOMERS OWN LASTS WHERE AVAILABLE.

DEPOTS:
ST. PETER'S SQ. NOTTINGHAM
NEW COUNTY ARCADE, LEEDS
AND AT CORPORATION ST. MANCHESTER.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
BESPOKE BOOT FACTORY.
RUSHDEN, NORTHAMPTON.



Signor Caruso, the famous tenor, who tells his life story.

The King in Ireland.

King Edward's anticipated visit to Ireland for the International Exhibition next year is being eagerly discussed in Dublin. His Majesty's last visit, in July, 1904, was such a magnificent success—such a glorious gala time of levées, reviews, receptions, and processions—that Dublin is simply longing for a further opportunity of showing its loyalty. And King Edward will probably go. He thoroughly enjoyed himself before, and he is understood to be anxious to repeat the experience. If the visit duly takes place, it will be the ninth that King Edward has made to Ireland.

Particularly Interesting People.

SOME MEN AND WOMEN OF THE WEEK.

The King Brings Business.

Dublin folk have good reason to desire a ninth visit from King Edward, for such occasions mean a big boom in local business. During the 1904 week accommodation of any kind was at a premium in Dublin. The leading hotels had every available room booked weeks ahead. Numberless parties of tourists and thousands of excursionists poured into the city, bringing joy to caterers and tradesmen. The presence of Royalty is good for business in ways innumerable. Dublin people found that out in 1904, and they will bless King Edward if he will again honour them in 1907.

Caruso Tells His Life-Story.

Signor Caruso had a magnificent reception at the Opera House, where he made his first appearance in Berlin last week in "Rigoletto."

The house was packed with the élite of the capital, who had paid enormous prices—in some cases over £100—to hear the great tenor.

Signor Caruso was good enough to

tell the interesting story of his life in his apartments at the Hotel de Rome. "My father," he said, "was a poor man employed as a working mechanic. He desired to bring me up as an industrious, serious man, and he did not hesitate to chastise me in order to train me up in the way I should go."

"When I was eleven years old I already loved singing, and had a clear contralto voice. One day the organist of the Church of St. Anna, Naples, heard me singing, and my voice pleased the old musician so much that he engaged me as a member of the choir, and paid me 10d. every Sunday."

"I was delighted to receive this princely wage, but when I was confirmed my father attempted to compel me to abandon singing altogether in order to become an iron and steel worker. He wished me to become a mechanic, but I would not hear of it."

"Then my father gave me the choice of learning to be a mechanic or starving, and I chose to starve. I quitted the parental home and earned a few shillings per week by



"Raisuli's Lady Friend": Mme. du Gast, the pluckiest woman in the world.

singing in a choir—sometimes at this church, sometimes at that.

"I had a hard struggle to make both ends meet. Sometimes I varied my occupation as singer by working at different periods at my father's trade. Then I was summoned to perform my compulsory military service."

"After quitting the army I secured my first subordinate position at the theatre of a small provincial town in Italy. Another engagement at Naples followed, after which I went to the Opera House, Palermo, for a salary of £48 per month."

Caruso proceeded to relate very modestly how an impresario discovered him at Palermo, and took him on tour throughout the principal countries of the world. The mechanic's son now earns many thousand pounds a year. His father, naturally enough, soon became reconciled to his son's choice of a profession.

The Pluckiest Woman in the World.

Mdme. Camille du Gast, the intrepid Frenchwoman, is tall, but powerfully built, with a womanly face wreathed in a perpetual smile. She wears pince-nez, for her eyes are the weakest part about her. She also wears, when occasion demands, the bifurcated garb of manhood. This wonderful woman—who has just started on an official visit to Morocco—is, without doubt, the pluckiest woman in the world. Her nerves, if such uncertain things play any part in her physiology, must be of steel, for she is afraid of nothing. Into her thirty-six years of life she has crammed more adventure than usually falls to the lot of a hundred men, and yet her late husband's occupation was nothing more romantic than a house furnisher on the hire system. A new sensation, to appeal to Madame, must be dangerous. She has done everything that sport or science has thought of up to the present time.

Mr. Tree's Sarcasm.

Mr. Tree has a very caustic wit which he can use with effect when he likes (says a writer in the *Penny Magazine*). A short time ago a young actor with whom he was acquainted sent him a couple of seats for a performance of "Hamlet" in which the donor of the tickets was to play the title rôle. The next day he met Mr. Tree and said:

"Did you come to our 'show' last night?" Mr. Tree confessed that he did. "Don't you think I made a fine job of Hamlet? I only made one little slip, and that was when I fell into Ophelia's grave. I don't think the audience noticed it, did they?"

Mr. Tree laughed. "I know they were very sorry when you got out again," he said.

THE LATEST PHOTO OF RUSSIA'S UNHAPPY MONARCH AND HIS CONSORT.

(See also page 248.)



P.I.P. Special Photo.

LADY COLEBROOKE, WHOM THE KING VISITS THIS WEEK, IN HER RUSSIAN DROSHKY.

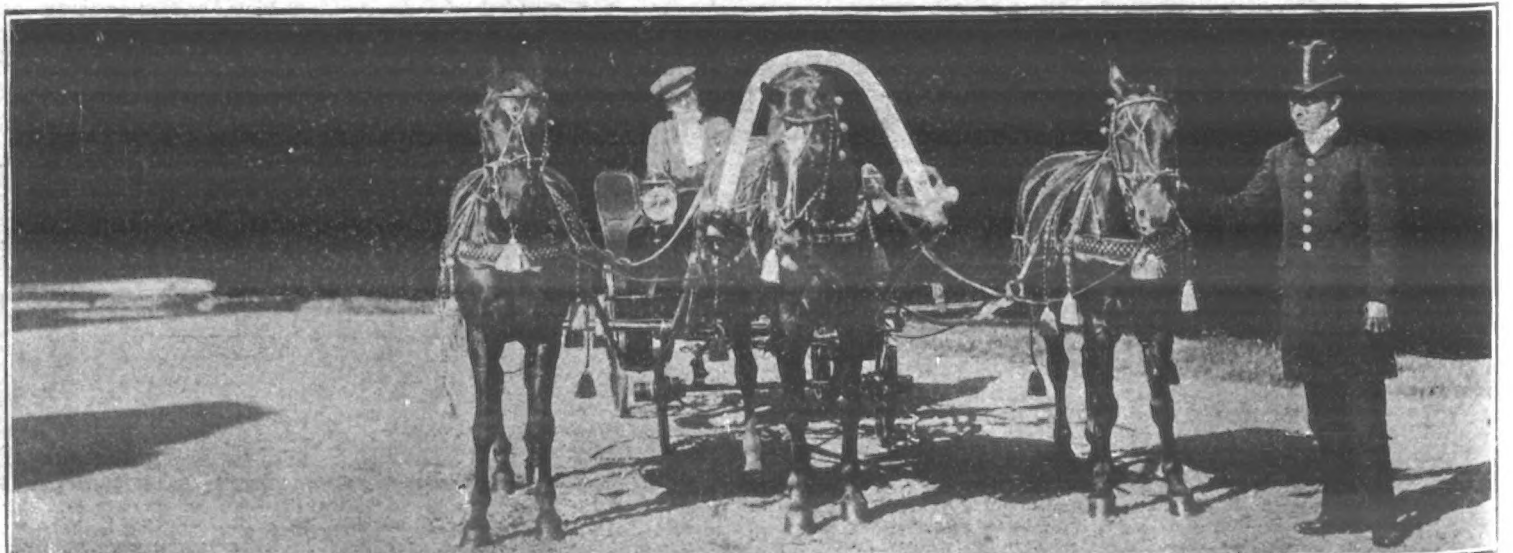
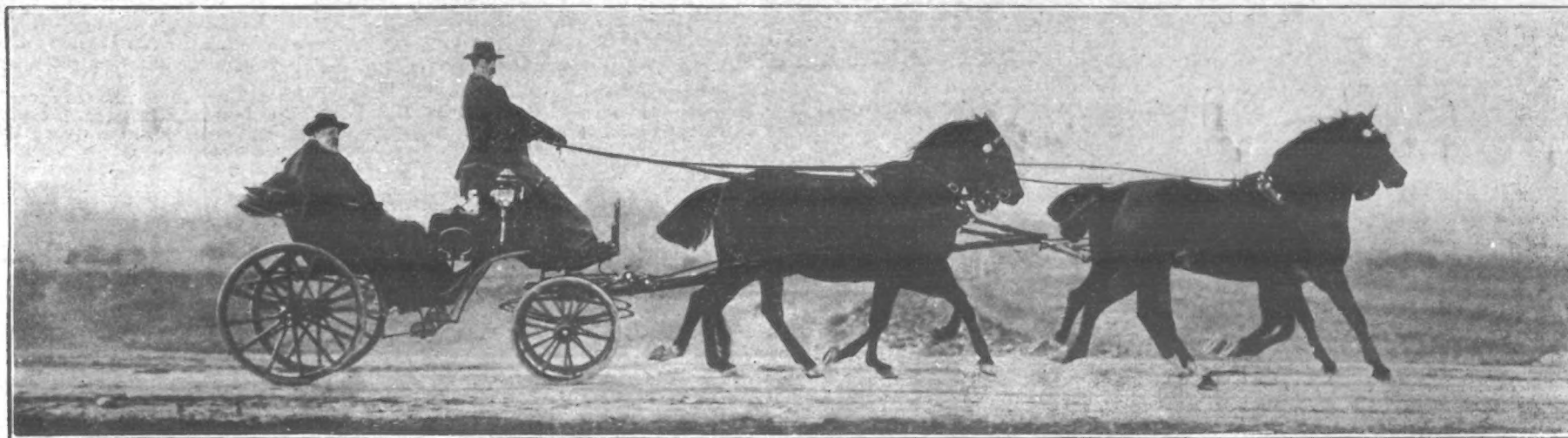


Photo by Press Picture Agency.

DEMOCRATIC ROYALTY: How Prince Christian Goes Shooting.



Prince Christian driving to the shooting-box in Northern Hungary.

Photo Illustrations Bureau.



1. Carrying the Prince's luggage.



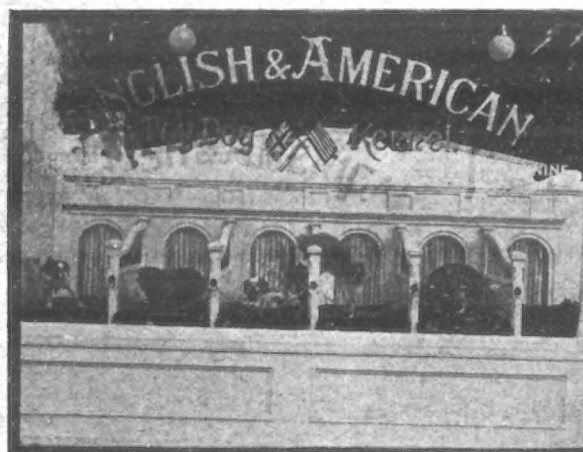
2. Getting their Royal Highnesses's portable bath ready.

Photos, Illustrations Bureau.



1. H.R.H. Prince Phillip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. 2. A Hungarian boy trying to sell a glass of water to Prince Christian. 3. H.R.H. Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who shot the finest stag.

Photos, Illustrations Bureau.



A CANINE TOILET CLUB: 1. The Club premises as seen from Regent Street. 2. A King Charles spaniel receiving the final touches before his departure. 3. Part of the reception room.

PRINCE FRANCIS OF TECK OPENS A YEOMANRY BAZAAR AT BISHOP AUCKLAND.

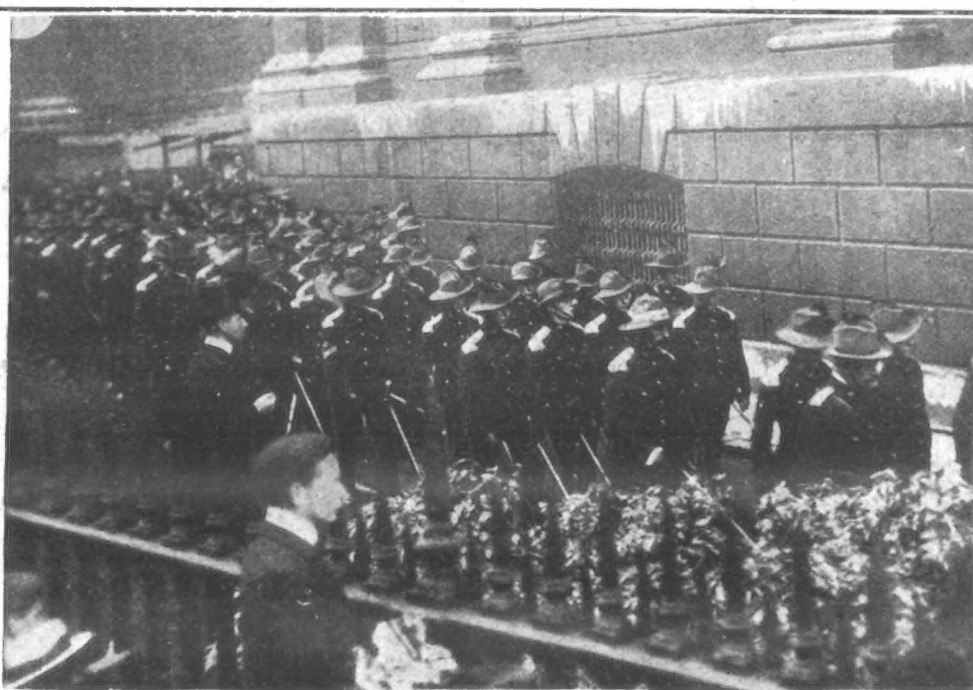


The Queen's Darbys and Joans.

Queen Alexandra continues to collect particulars of all married couples of great age who are living together and have been married for sixty and seventy years and upwards. Her Majesty interests herself sympathetically in the old couples, and, whenever necessary, lends them assistance in order to make their declining years more comfortable. Her Majesty's latest Darby-and-Joan protégés are Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Campbell of Glasgow. She has just telegraphed to them, through the Lord Provost of Glasgow, congratulating them on the seventieth anniversary of their marriage. Seventy years of matrimony is an astonishing record, and it is rather surprising that more than one couple should have achieved it (says a writer in *M. A. P.*). Yet Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are not the only Darby and Joan on Her Majesty's list. The oldest married couple in her books are Mr. and Mrs. Woollas, of Laneham, Lines, who hold the "All England" Darby-and-Joan championship. They are ninety-one and ninety years respectively, and were married at Laneham Church on April 20th, 1836. They have seventy-three descendants, including one great-great-grandchild.

Fifty Years of Matrimony.

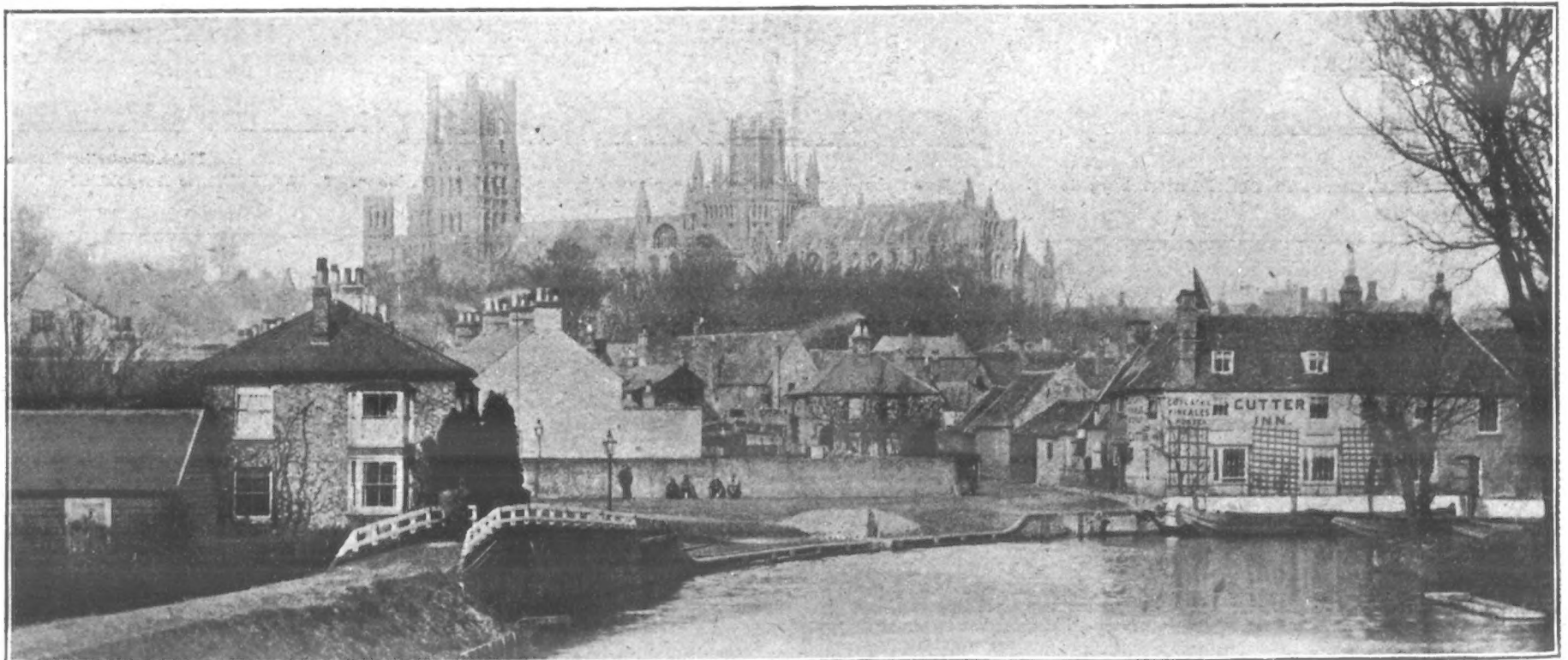
A well-known and popular couple who happily do not need Royal charity, although they possess its kindly recognition, are Mr. and Mrs. John Brinsmead, of piano fame. Mr. John Brinsmead was born in North Devonshire, on October 14th, 1814, and founded the well-known piano-forte manufacturing establishment in Wigmore Street, in the reign of King William IV. His wife will attain the same great age next February. They kept the sixty-ninth anniversary of their wedding last June. The grand old couple have seven children, four boys and three girls, twenty-two grandchildren, and nine great grandchildren, all of whom assemble annually to celebrate the anniversary of their very happy marriage. Mr. Brinsmead attributes his splendid health to his active life, plenty of fresh air, hard work, and moderation in all things. He is, however, neither a total abstainer nor a non-smoker. Among celebrated couples who have completed fifty years of married life are:—Lord and Lady Amherst of Hackney; Lord and Lady St. Levan; Lord and Lady Saye and Sele; General Sir W. Stirling Hamilton, Bart., and Lady Hamilton; Sir John Leslie, Bart., and Lady Constance Leslie; Colonel Sir George Pocock, Bart., and Lady Pocock; Sir Louis Twysden, Bart., and Lady Twysden; Sir George Birdwood, Kt., and Lady Birdwood; Sir Bruce Burnside, Kt., and Lady Burnside; Sir William Lenox-Conyngham, Kt., and Lady Lenox-Conyngham; and Professor Sir William Crookes, Kt., F.R.S., and Lady Crookes.



MEMORIAL TO MIDDLESEX YEOMANRY: Last week Lord Roberts unveiled a Memorial in St. Paul's Cathedral to the men of the Middlesex Yeomanry who lost their lives in the Boer War. 1. Lord Roberts. 2. The Yeomanry arriving at St. Paul's.

Photos, Photo Press.

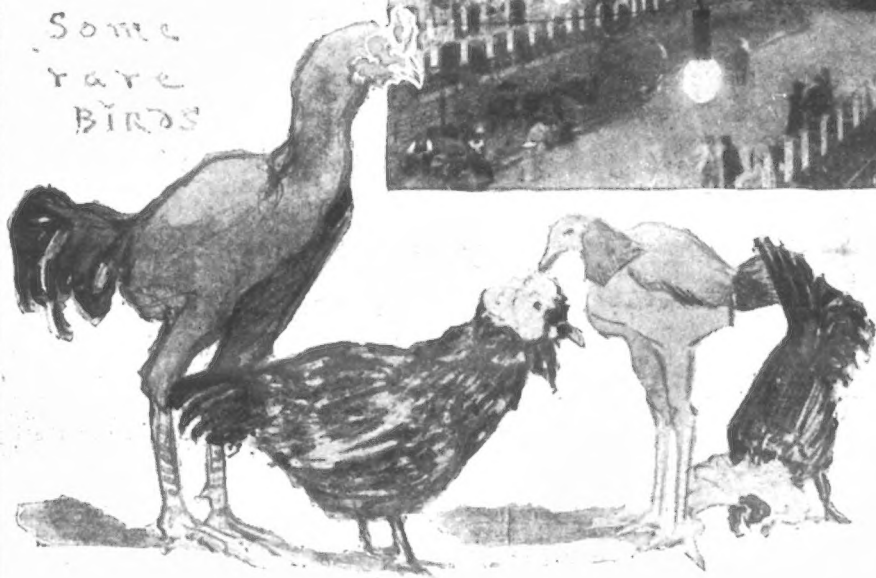
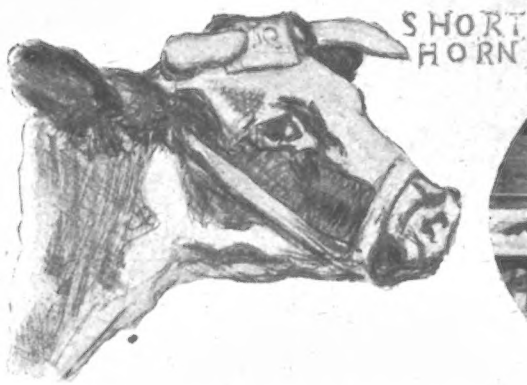
ELY CATHEDRAL, WHICH CELEBRATED THE 800th ANNIVERSARY OF ITS FIRST SERVICE LAST WEDNESDAY.



Photo, Frith.

THE DAIRY SHOW

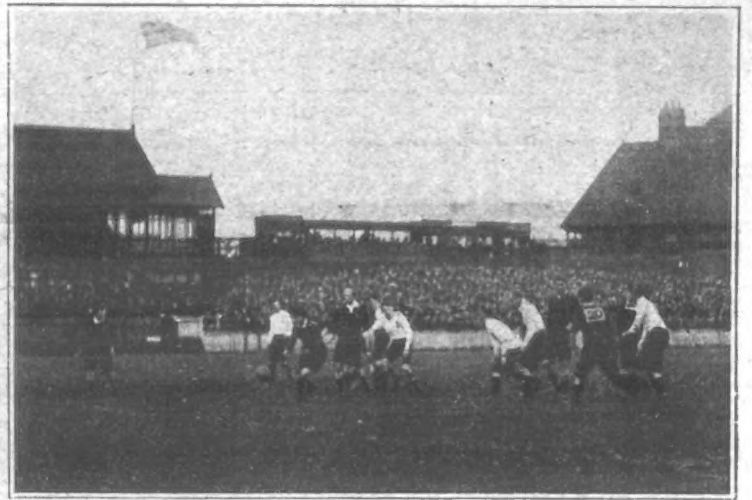
AGRICULTURAL HALL ISLINGTON OCT, 1906



Some Prize South Down's.



THE WORLD OF PASTIME.



Photos, P.I.P.

SOUTH AFRICANS BEAT YORKSHIRE: 1. A line out. 2. The "Bokkens" start a rush.

FOOTBALL.

The Woolwich Arsenal club are proving in every match they play their right to their position at the head of the League table. Their last achievement is a victory over Bristol City by 3 goals to 1, and the game served to show what an opportunist team they possess. The clubs are old rivals, and when both were in the second division the defeated of last Saturday were the conquerors in a replayed tie in the English Cup; but this season the Arsenal are undoubtedly the better side, and their victory had the further merit of being gained on Bristol's ground, with Coleman away playing for the English v. Irish League, and their centre half-back, Sands, entering upon the most serious business of his life—that of the matrimonial state.

However, the state of parties was not altered by the success of the Plumstead team, for Aston Villa won their match against Bury by the same margin as that of the leaders, and it is noteworthy that the positions of the first six clubs remain "as they were." Bolton Wanderers won their match with Sunderland by 1 goal to nil, though the winners had to thank one of the opposition backs, Watson, who put the ball through his own goal.

Sheffield Wednesday proved the masters of Liverpool on the latter's ground, the margin in their favour being 2 goals to 1, and a capital goal by Young enabled Everton to beat Notts County. Newcastle United had Manchester City for opponents, and they beat them by 2 goals to nil, Appleyard scoring both, and Sheffield United proved too good for Birmingham by the same margin. Stoke and Derby County are old opponents, and their matches in the past have always resulted in a stubborn battle. Last Saturday's match proved no exception, the Pottery team just winning by the odd goal in three.

Manchester United and Blackburn Rovers played a drawn match on the former's ground, but Preston North End gained both points in their match with Middlesbrough, and beat them at Deepdale by 4 goals to 2. In the second division both the London clubs were successful, Clapton Orient defeating Leicester Fosse, and Chelsea, Lincoln City.

The League match between England and Ireland at Belfast ended with disaster to the wearers of the shamrock, and the victory of the rose was gained by the big margin of 6 goals to nil. A very good judge of the game who saw the match informs me that it was a rout rather than a defeat, and that in the course of a long career in football management he has never seen a representative team crack up so badly. If the Irishmen are to have any chance in the internationals, they will have to improve on last Saturday's form.

Tottenham Hotspur are still at the head of the Southern League table,

form of the latter has been too bad to be true this season, in addition to which their team has been shifted about a lot. Norwich City beat Luton, and Leyton defeated Southampton by 3 goals to 2. Brighton and Hove seem to have struck a bad patch as Watford beat them on their own ground. Reading have somewhat regained their character, as they got the best of Bristol Rovers by 1 goal to nil.

The South Africans continue their triumphal march, and last Saturday they easily defeated Yorkshire at Leeds. Allowing that Yorkshire are not the county they were before the

and the Old Merchant Taylors drew at the Rectory Field, each side scoring one try, but Richmond, who went to Liverpool to play the club of that name, were routed by 29 points to nil.

Mutiny at Sea.

Nine members of the crew of the barque *Gladys*, of Bristol, were charged at Falmouth last week with mutinous conduct on the high seas.

Captain Perriatt stated that the barque was in a gale on Sunday night 300 miles south-west of Falmouth. Two of the crew fell from aloft, and one was instantly killed when he

the *Gladys* was unseaworthy, and said they would not go back to her even if the Board of Trade inspector passed the vessel.

Eight of the men were sent to prison for a month, and one for fourteen days.

The Commander of the "Dreadnought."

To be only forty-three and yet to command the world's greatest battleship must surely come near to the summit of every seaman's desire. Captain Reginald Bacon, D.S.O., the new commander of the *Dreadnought* (says the *Bystander*), has not attained his distinguished command without a fairly hard struggle upwards. Submarine work has formed a good part of his training, and submarine work, as the veriest outsider knows, is not exactly child's play. Commander Bacon, while serving as lieutenant on the *Camperdown*, was awarded a medal by the Italian Government for saving life at the wreck of the *Utopia* in the Bay of Gibraltar, and he has also seen fighting service, for he gained his D.S.O. when in command of the *Theseus* during the Benin Expedition. On the conclusion of the campaign, he wrote a book, "Benin: The City of Blood," and he has also written a text-book, entitled, "Manual of Electricity and Electric Lighting for the Navy." It is entirely as it should be that Captain Bacon should command the *Dreadnought*, for he was Naval Assistant to Sir John Fisher when the plans of the great ironclad first saw the light of day, and he was for years in connection with Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, and devoted himself to the construction of submarines from the very first day their use and construction was decided upon by the Admiralty. A fitter man for this important post could hardly, therefore, have been found.

Sane Lunatics.

It is often very difficult to say (contends a writer in *Cassell's Saturday Journal*), dealing with the mistakes made by doctors, in cases where a man is considered to be rational on arriving at an asylum, whether the doctors have blundered or whether they have been tricked. People sometimes lie fluently when they have got a relative they want taken off their hands, while a certain class of men are alive to the attractions of the modern madhouse.



Photo, P.I.P.

THE SOUTH AFRICANS BEAT YORKSHIRE BY 34 POINTS TO NIL: Yorkshire kicking up.

but they could only draw with Brentford last Saturday, and they owed their escape from defeat to a penalty kick. Portsmouth and Fulham played a goalless draw at Portsmouth, but the Crystal Palace beat Swindon by 3 goals to 2. Millwall and West Ham United each scored one goal at North Greenwich, and so divided the points, and Northampton drew with Plymouth Argyle on the latter's ground, a performance not equalled by any other club this season.

New Brompton beat Queen's Park Rangers by 2 goals to 1, but the

split in the Rugby ranks, and the subsequent formation of the Northern Union, the performance of our visitors in winning by 34 to nil must still rank as a notable one. Their line has yet to be crossed, and one must surely be satisfied by this time that the side which lowers their colours will have to be an exceptionally good one.

The Harlequins have so far not given anything like their proper form this season, and they were badly beaten by the London Scottish, who overplayed them to the extent of 13 points to 5. Blackheath

struck the deck. The other was washed overboard and drowned.

The rest of the crew thereupon refused to obey orders, and Captain Perriatt was obliged to put back to Falmouth.

The men contended that the vessel was not seaworthy, alleging that much of the gear aloft was rotten. They also asserted that, although the man who went overboard called for help, the officers made no effort to save him.

Captain Perriatt replied to this charge that the man was killed by striking the deck before he was washed away. The men insisted that



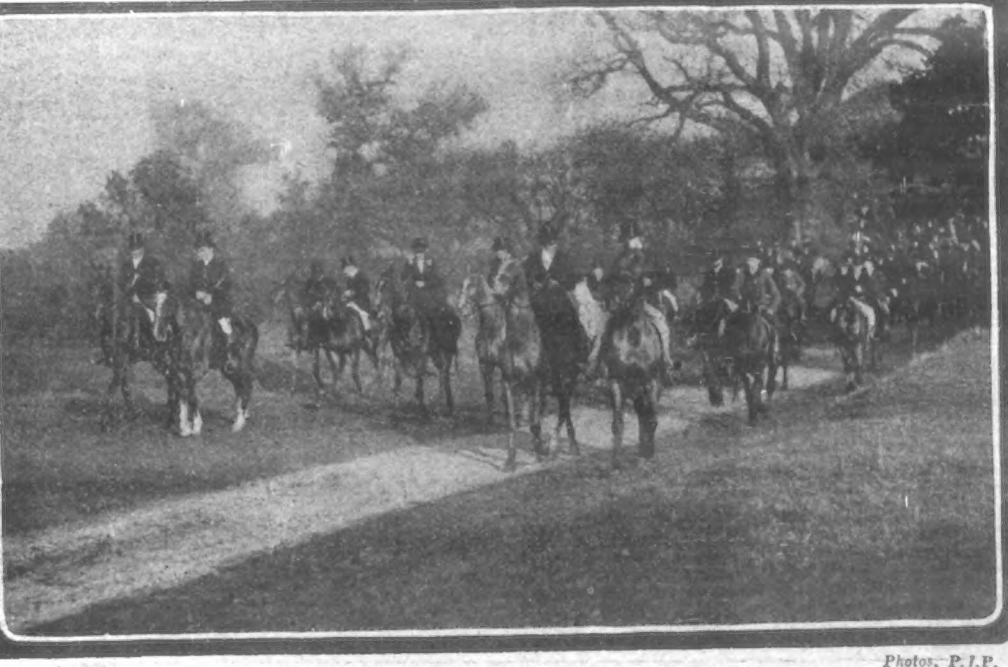
Photo, Baker & Muggersidge.

MILLWALL AND WEST HAM UNITED SCORE ONE GOAL EACH: Kitchen cleverly clears after a corner against the Hammers.

Sports & Pastimes
amongst
The Million.

The Same—with a Difference.

Sports & Pastimes
in
The Upper Ten.



Photos, P.I.P.

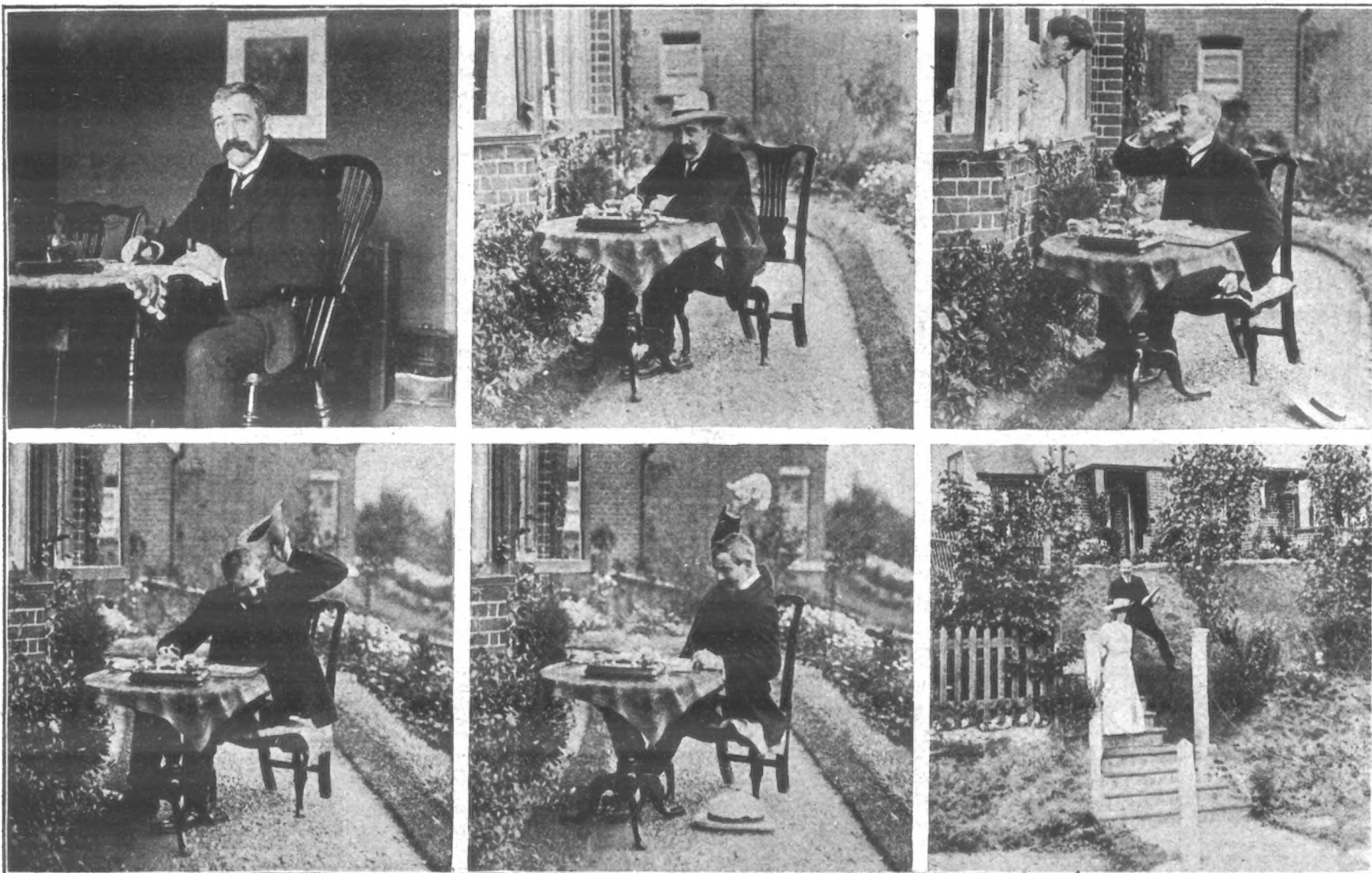
WHICH SET, DO YOU THINK, ENJOY THEMSELVES THE MOST?

THE LATEST PHOTO OF THE TSAR OF RUSSIA ON HIS MOTOR-CAR.



P.I.P. Special Photo.

PREPARING THE PANTOMIME: The Author at Work on Next Christmas's Production at Drury Lane.



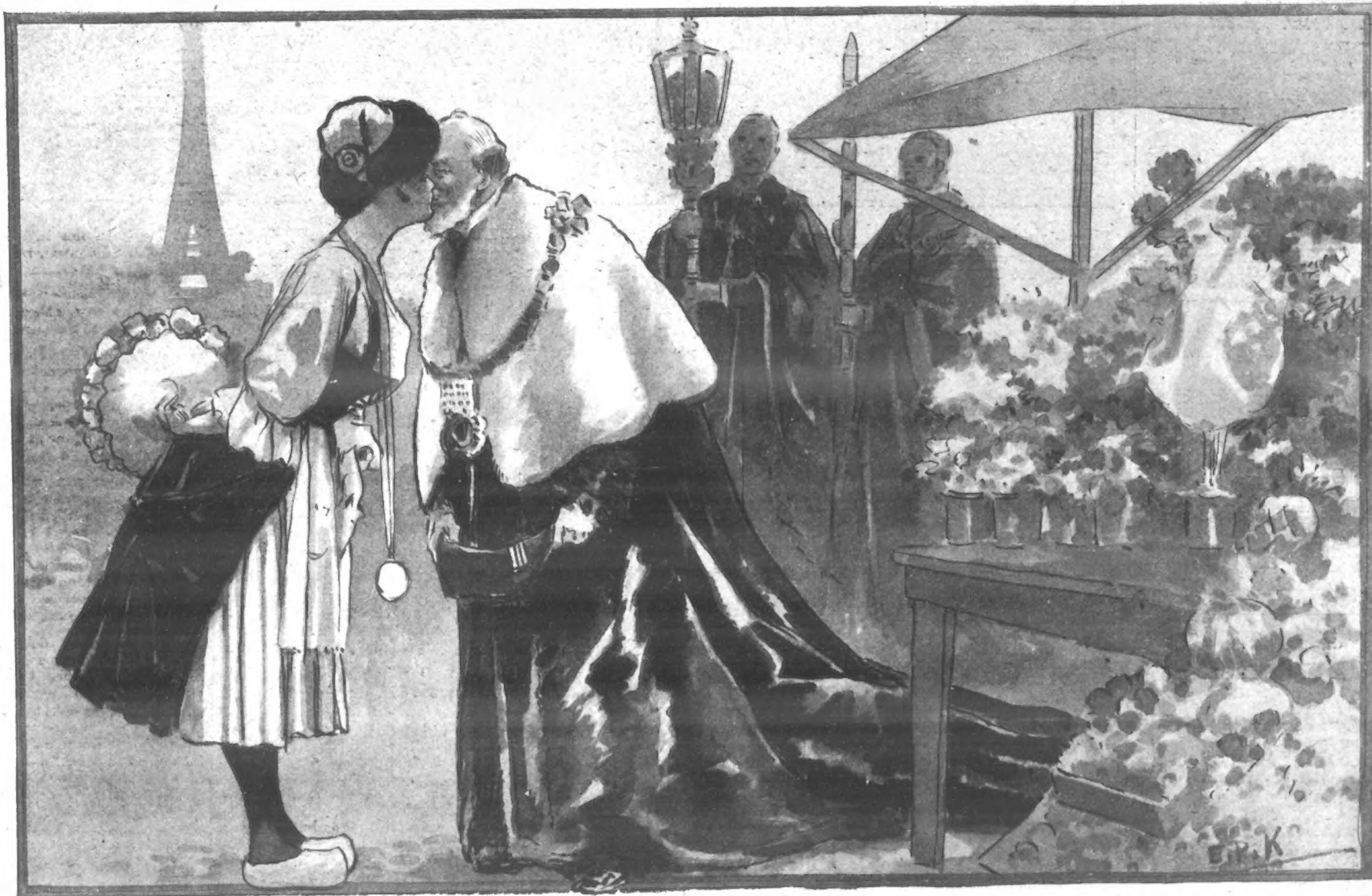
Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

1. Mr. Hickory Wood, the celebrated writer of pantomimes, in his study. 2. "Oh, yes, in fine weather I much prefer writing in the open air." 3. "A refresher is decidedly pleasant." 4. "But a wasp is not." 5. "Exercise is, however, good for me, and the contests are not usually long—practice has made me perfect." 6. Mr. and Mrs. Wood bid our photographer farewell from the steps of their pretty country residence

Extraordinary Riots on a French Racecourse.



RIOT AT A RACE MEETING: Longchamp racecourse was wrecked last Sunday afternoon during violence, bloodshed, and incendiarism which reminded those who saw it of the wild scenes of the Paris Commune. The pari-mutuel booths were burned to the ground by an infuriated mob, and it is believed that £12,000 money deposited as bets was stolen. There was a false start for the third race, and the favourite—a horse with the appropriate name of Storm—remained with four others at the starting post while an outsider, M. Perichon, and five others got away. M. Perichon won the race—if race it could be called—amid loud shouts from the public in the paddock and all round the course, and shrieks of "Au voleur! This is robbery." In a twinkling the crowd had rushed across the course, which immediately became a theatre of fighting maniacs. The police and forty Republican Guards tried to stem the tide making for the pari-mutuel booths, where the official betting is taken, but were thrown down, beaten, kicked, and had their clothes torn from their backs. Women and children were trampled under foot, numbers of revolver shots were fired, knives were drawn and used, and the pari-mutuel booths, barricades, and fences were set ablaze.



L'ENTENTE CORDIALE: OUR ARTIST'S SOUVENIR OF THE LORD MAYOR'S VISIT TO PARIS.

BREAKFAST.

There are many important reasons why current bread and butter should supplement plain bread at the breakfast table. Currants are most valuable as a nerve nutrient; their pulp being richly charged with elements which make for energy and vitality. Currants, moreover, carry a proportion of important fruit acids, which exert a mild laxative action, thus assisting the flow of the digestive juices retarded during the night.

Fashionable doctors, whose practice is largely amongst the luxurious classes able to command the best of everything, are never tired of advocating moderation and simplicity in the early meal. They recognise the value of currants, and warmly recommend their liberal use. Even so eminent an authority as Sir Francis Laking, the Physician in Ordinary to the King, is a firm champion of the currant. So popular, indeed, has currant cookery now become that a leading feature of the Universal Cookery and Food Exhibition to be held in the Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster, November 27 to December 1, is the promotion of a great currant Cookery Competition, open to all. Prizes to the value of nearly £1,000 are to be distributed, and interested housewives are advised to write for particulars to the Hon. Director.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED
Woman's Exhibition, London, 1900.

75 YEARS' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*Lancet*.

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."—*SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*

For...
INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS,
and the AGED.

Purveyors by Special Appointment to
H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

PHOTO POST-CARDS.

"THE SKETCH" FINE ART SERIES, No. 1,

containing
REVERIE. After Jan Van Beers.
ROSA LBA. After H. Robinson.
SWEET CAPTIVITY. After D. Downing.
MEDITATION. After W. A. Breakspere.
WOODLAND FAVOURITES and
WOODLAND ECHOES. After A. Alton.

"THE SKETCH" FINE ART SERIES, No. 2,

containing
THE NYMPH. After G. S. Walton.
PLAYFUL KITTENS. After Jan Van Beers.
THE POOL. After T. B. Kennington.
SUMMER. After W. A. Breakspere.
AUTUMN. After W. A. Breakspere.
CIRCE. After Henry Ryland.

FINE-ART SERIES, No. 3,

containing
ENID. After Alwyn Williams.
A WOODLAND SYMPHONY.

THE CAPTIVE. Photo by James Clark.
BY THE SILVER SEA.

"YOUR VERY GOOD HEALTH!"
After F. Haviland.

"WILL YOU TAKE A WALK WITH ME?" After F. Haviland.

BIRD SERIES, No. 1,

containing
PHEASANTS, GROUSE, WOODCOCK,
PARTRIDGES, SNIPES, and WILDFOWL.
After Archibald Thorburn and G. E. Lodge.

"THE SKETCH" ACTRESS SERIES, No. 1,

Six Glossy Cards.—Contents:
MARIE STUDDOLME, GABRIELLE RAY, ZENA
DARE, PHYLLIS DARE, GERTIE MILLAR,
MABEL GREEN.

PRICES:

1 Set of 6 Cards 1s. Post Free, Inland; 1s. 6d. Abroad.
2 Sets .. 1s. 9d. .. 2s. 6d. ..
3 Sets .. 1s. 6d. .. 2s. 6d. ..
4 Sets .. 3s. .. 4s. ..
5 Sets .. 3s. 6d. .. 4s. 6d. ..

"THE SKETCH" P.P.C. DEPARTMENT,
172 Strand, London, W.C.

What others say

'CAMP' COFFEE

One writes:—"It's the best I ever tasted."
Another:—"It has the true flavour of the
newly-roasted coffee bean."
Another:—"There's not a drop of waste
in a dozen bottles."

If not convinced, try a bottle, but
make certain you get 'Camp.'

R. Paterson & Sons, Coffee
Specialists, Glasgow.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

AUTUMN blouses should be charac-

terised by warmth, as there is certain to be plenty of cold weather to come. A tartan

check flannelette in dark green or red has a very cosy look, and the price of one I have in mind at 1s. 11d. makes it very useful for everyday wear. If preferred, a fancy flannel or nun's veiling can be bought by the yard, and looks very dainty if made up at home in conjunction with a little coarse lace. Narrow bias folds of coloured velveteen are being used to trim blouses of fancy figured twill flannelette, and may simulate a zouave effect, or form groups of tucks. Velvet waistcoats are also seen on some of the new blouses, and ornamented with lace medallions, look extremely smart.

This pretty velvet, at 1s. 11d. a yard,

makes a charming costume for those who are able to enlist the services of a capable dressmaker. Aided by such, the

basque. In many cases, however, the basques are detachable. Particularly becoming are those with long coat-tails at the back when carried out in velvet or cloth, and lightly trimmed with fur. A pretty velveteen cross-over blouse, to correspond with a plain skirt in colours, such as navy, myrtle, ruby, brown, and black, can be purchased for 7s. 11d., while for wear with cloth skirts a corded velveteen blouse (small cord) in the same colourings, with the addition of cardinal, can be bought for 4s. 11d.

EVERY woman admires a dainty beaded slipper on her own foot, and covets one displayed in the shop windows. There is a certain pattern of dress slipper which

boasts an entirely openwork front, beaded from ankle to toe, and fastening at the side with three buttons, which is extremely dainty and stylish in appearance. The usual price of such a slipper is 14s. 9d., but I have seen a copy of the exact

AN INTERESTING ENGAGEMENT.



Photo, Thomson.

MISS R. H. ADAIR.



Photo, Thomson.

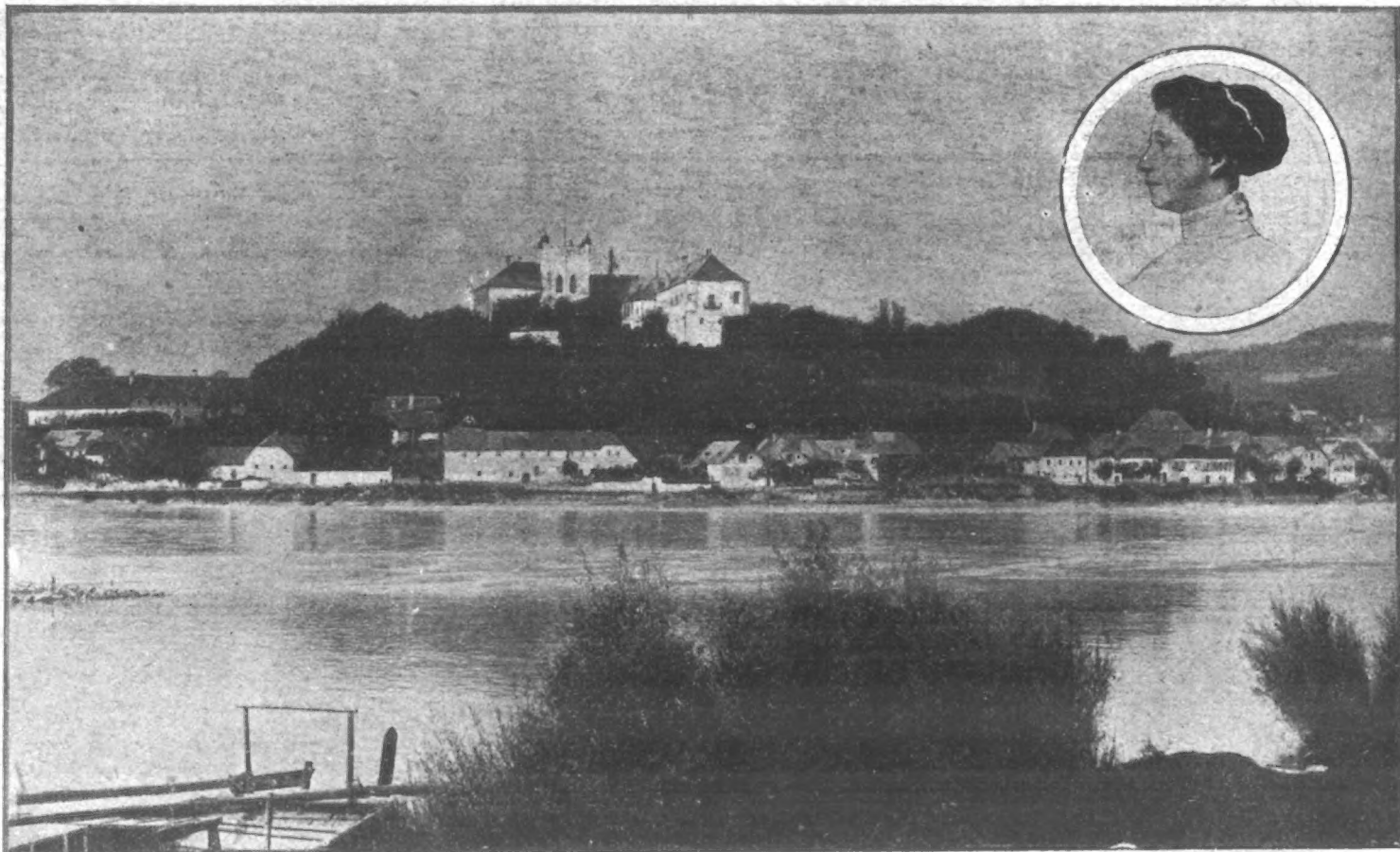
CAPT. ALGERNON CUTHILL.

may be glad to hear that satin court shoes with tie bow may be obtained, price 3s. 4d., and satin barett shoes, with a similar bow, for 3s. 10d. These are stocked in many light and dark shades besides black and white.

of bitter almonds is liked, the almonds must be left in the milk, to infuse, about ten minutes before making this sauce. Cost per person, 3d.

This sauce may be also used for fish and vegetables. Follow same directions, substituting salt, pepper,

AN ADAMLESS EDEN ELECTS A LADY MAGISTRATE.



Emigration in Austria-Hungary has reached such a pitch that both Ottensheim in the former country, and Rank in the latter, are now absolutely without male inhabitants. At an election for a magistrate held at Ottensheim last week there was, of course, no male candidate, and a young lady named Alice Bauer was chosen to fill the post. The photograph shows a general view of Ottensheim.

woman who has good taste and plenty of time at her disposal, is always able to present a smart appearance at comparatively small cost, grey, golden brown, green, and crimson are among the most effective colourings. Skirts of plain velveteen can be bought for 18s. 11d., and dark silk blouses, suitable for outdoor wear, are now being supplied both with and without a

pattern at 7s. 4d., and a very exceptional chance it is. The second slipper is equally attractive in price, compared with what it offers. It is a one bar glacé kid slipper, jet beaded at the toe and side, price 3s. 10d. Satin slippers for bills and parties do not survive many evenings as we all know, therefore it is really economy to buy cheap pairs, and my readers

At half a guinea and under a surprising variety of useful skirts may be obtained. A knife-pleated skirt of Vicuna cloth, sewn down over hips, and finished off round the hips with a circle of tiny buttons, costs this sum, as does also a skirt of similar cloth but different cut, made in umbrella shape, with nine gores and over-seams, which are self strapped. Then another skirt at the same price is made with corded panels trimmed with fancy silk braid, while at 8s. 11d. the favourite umbrella shape with a row of buttons down the centre of the front panel, can be obtained; also a pretty heather tweed skirt, with invisible tartan check, trimmed self-strappings and buttons, and a serge skirt nicely corded, in a splendid wearing quality.

INGREDIENTS: Half a pint of Plasmon stock, one ounce of butter, half an ounce of flour, one ounce and a half of sugar, grated lemon rind, or nutmeg, or cinnamon, or a few bitter almonds.

Method.—Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the flour (away from the gas or fire) till of a smooth consistency, then add the Plasmon stock gradually, cook a few minutes, stir in the sugar and grated lemon rind, nutmeg or cinnamon, and serve. If the flavour

anchovy, or any other essence, for sugar and above flavourings.

For frying fish and all kinds of rissoles, croquettes, etc., Plasmon will be found far superior to bread-crumbs, giving the rich golden brown colour so much desired. Cost per person, 3d.

Or any other pan which has held grease, rub it well with soft paper before washing it and while it is still hot. This will save the hands, keep the washing-up water cleaner, and prevent the dishcloth from becoming as soiled as it otherwise would be.

THIS is a really delicious entrée. Scrape and cut into cubes enough carrots to make one quart. Cook these in boiling salted water till almost done. Then drain and add to half a pint of good stock, add a teaspoonful of sugar, seasonings of pepper and salt. Cook very rapidly until the stock has boiled away, add a good pat of butter, and shake the pan so that the stock and butter will mix and coat the cubes of carrot. Pile the carrots in the centre of a dish, and round it have crescents of fried bread. Scatter chopped parsley over all and serve.



Photo, L'Espresso.

MISS GLADYS MILBANK.



Photo, Dickinson.

MAJOR VIVIAN HENRY.

P. I. P. PLAYGOER.

Vesta Tilley stars at the Hackney Empire this week. In the same company will be found Amy Sullivan, Mezzetti and Mora, Stein Ecetto Troupe, Barton and Ashley, Ted and May Hopkins, Ray Maskell, Bioscope, and Lowenwith Brothers. The Harmony Four, Paulinetti and Piquo, Clemart, Will Mitcham, Maud Ross, Lil Hawthorne, Lillian Warren, "Casey's Court," and Kent and Keith Sketch Company, in "Where's Aubrey?" constitute the bill at the New Cross Empire.

The "Top of the Bill" at Stratford Empire is Frank Danby and his company in sketch "The Chauffeur," Ludwig Amann, Victor Travers, Florence and Lillian, Avriano Troupe, Amy Russell, Five Bogannys, Roy and Fenton, and Jose Collins are in this bill. Mr. R. A. Roberts, the protean star, opens at the Shepherd's Bush Empire with two sketches, "Dick Turpin" and "Lucinda's Elopement," Ray Wallace, Brett and Orford, New Macs, Sisters Dorrell, Albert and Edmunds' Troupe, Imperial Russians, Three Olympians, and the Bioscope are the other arrivals.

Miss Winifred Hare has just been engaged at a large salary to play "Dick Whittington" in the forthcoming pantomime at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

It would be interesting to have a list of the plays that have gone begging for years, and yet, when once produced, have become the talk of many a town and the catch of many a season (says a writer in *M. A. P.*). If Pinero himself has admitted, as he is said to have done in America, that his splendid drama, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," went the round of the managers before it was accepted, in a doubtful and half-reluctant fashion, by Mr. George Alexander, what an immenso number of possible and passable plays—plays, at all events, upon which no loss would have been made—must yearly be turned from houses where utter nonsense is sometimes produced and enormous fortunes often lost! Imagine the feeling of the disbe-

lievers in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" when they saw the "notices" of Mr. Pinero's play, and when they heard afterwards of the money it was making for the author and Mr. Alexander! Perhaps some of them had refused it because they were bound by contract to productions over which thousands of pounds came to be dropped in a month or two. No one had any faith in "The Private Secretary" when it was being rehearsed for production at the Globe. It had failed at the Prince's (now the Prince of Wales's) with Mr. Beer-bohm Tree as the Rev. Robert Spalding, and why should Mr. Penley be funnier than Mr. Tree? We all laughed until we were sore over Mr. Tree's country curate who didn't like London, but the farce was a failure at the Prince's. At the Globe it made several fortunes.

In remembering how "Captain Swift" came to be produced at the Haymarket, one can clearly see how close it came to never being produced at all. The romance of the play was strong enough, as all who saw it know, but stronger—or at least quite as strong—was the romance connected with its introduction to Mr. Beer-bohm Tree at the time when he was running the house now in the possession of Mr. Frederick Harrison. The author, Mr. Haddon Chambers, was down low on his luck. He hadn't a shilling to call his own, but he had plenty of pluck and plenty of perseverance, and an unbounded faith in his first play, "Captain Swift." He was positive that if it could only be played at the Haymarket by Mr. Tree and his company, his name as a dramatist would be made.

Mr. Haddon Chambers, as I have said, was down on his luck. Driving the quill had so far brought him in nothing to speak of, and at the time when he had "Captain Swift" in his pocket he was driving a hansom cab! He was not a master man, but just an ordinary cab-driver—so far, at all events, as the terms upon which he daily had his cab were concerned—and he lodged at night over a tiny milk-shop in one of the many narrow

streets at Paddington. While managers were losing money over rubbish, and gasping for something strong to recover some of it with, Mr. Haddon Chambers was driving "Captain Swift" about all over London in the pocket of his undercoat, pausing only to try in vain to induce Mr. Tree to read it. Mr. Tree could not, of course, believe that the play the young man was so anxious to read to him was worth the trouble of listening to, and he put the author off every time he waylaid him outside the stage door. But Mr. Haddon Chambers was not so easily to be discouraged. He knew the play would suit Mr. Tree, and he had made up his mind to read it to him. Mr. Tree had said he would take it home and read it himself; but this was not good enough for the dramatist, for he had a strong suspicion that the actor would forget all about

it as soon as he got home, or before. So one night, having left his cab behind him in the Paddington yard, Mr. Haddon Chambers, determined to settle things then or never, waited for Mr. Tree at the stage door, and, when he came out, followed him along to a neighbouring cab rank, and there, as the actor jumped into a hansom, jumped in after him, sticking to him for a couple of hours until he had read to him, partly in the cab, partly in the club, and partly in his home, the uncommonly successful play of "Captain Swift."

Mr. Albert Spalding, the violinist, in accordance with his intention of producing a new orchestral work by British composers at every concert given by him in England, on the Continent, and in America, has selected for production at the first of his series of symphony concerts a

composition by Mr. Herbert Bedford. The work in question is a symphonic interlude entitled "Over the Hills and Far Away," and will be performed at the Queen's Hall on Wednesday afternoon, October 31st, by the London Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Landon Ronald.

Several artists new to the promenade concerts at the Queen's Hall will appear during the week, viz.: Vocalists—Miss Emily Foxcroft, Miss Marie Yelland, Mr. Stuart Baynes, Mr. Denis Creedon, and Mr. Hugh Peyton. Violinist—Mr. Arthur Catterall. Violoncellist—Mr. Herman Sandby.

Don't Look Old.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SURFEN HAIR RESTORER, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large bottles every-where.—[ADVT.]

FOLLOWING IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS



Photos Illustrations Bureau.

Master Sydney Leno, son of the famous comedian, the late Dan Leno, who will shortly make his appearance on the music-halls.

THREE CHARMING PHOTOGRAPHS FROM "THE NEW ALADDIN" AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.



1. Miss Lily Elsie.



Miss Adrienne Augarde.



3. Miss Lily Elsie.

Photos, Foulsham & Banfield.

THE EDITOR TO HIS FRIENDS.

NOTES ON MEN
AND
MATTERS OF THE WEEK.

The announcement that the King of Denmark has been appointed Colonel-in-Chief of the Buffs (the East Kent Regiment) draws attention to this peculiar honour, which is reserved to members of the Royal Family and the monarchs of friendly foreign Powers. It is considered a particular distinction for a regiment to possess a Colonel-in-Chief, and the entire British Army list only discloses some seven or eight of them. Even the colonelcy of a regiment is



Snubbed the King of the Belgians: A great sensation has been caused throughout Belgium by the action of Mlle. La France, who, last week, administered a well-deserved snub to Belgium's aged monarch. Charmed by the actress' performance, King Leopold sent an aide-de-camp, inviting her to sup with him at the palace, but the pretty actress refused on the ground that "her two brothers were missionaries in the Congo and she had never known them tell a lie."

nowadays a purely honorary position, and the regiments are really governed by the "colonel commandant."

Our own King is Colonel-in-Chief of each of the regiments of Household troops—the Life Guards and the Foot Guards—and also of the regiment which throughout his career he has always regarded as particularly his own, the 10th (Prince of Wales's Own Royal) Hussars.

The German Emperor is Colonel-in-Chief of the 1st (Royal) Dragoons, and he is also a British Field-Marshal and an Admiral of the British Fleet. The Tsar of Russia is Colonel-in-Chief of the famous "Scots Greys" (the 2nd Dragoons), and the Emperor of Austria holds a similar position with regard to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

King Edward is a Colonel of German, Russian, Austrian, Danish, and Portuguese regiments, and the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught are not only Colonels-in-Chief of several of our own regiments, but are also Colonels of various German and Russian regiments.

In the big Continental armies there are quite a large number of lady colonels, including the Queen of Italy, Queen Wilhelmina and her mother, Queen Emma, all the sisters of the Kaiser, the Queen of Saxony, the Tsarina, and the Grand Duchess of Baden. The late Empress Frederick was the Colonel of two regiments, and the German Empress also has a cavalry and an infantry regiment.

The other day I wrote some paragraphs about the importance of keeping your eyes open as you walk about the streets, and learning things from your ordinary walks about town for business or pleasure. Even in quite little ways the art of observation and deduction will be found useful.

Some years ago, Queen Alexandra, who is a very enthusiastic photographer, took a snap-shot of a goods train passing over one of the railway bridges in the neighbourhood of Sandringham. After the film had been developed Her Majesty made an enlargement of it, and then discovered that there appeared to be a dangerous crack in one of the arches.

Nine people out of ten would have thought nothing more about it. Not so Her Majesty. She promptly reported the matter to the proper authorities, and the defect was discovered and remedied, thus, in all probability, averting a serious disaster.

Sir William Bull has a ladder of progress. He told his audience at St. Peter's men's meeting on Sunday afternoon that since his early manhood he had possessed a written chart in the form of a ladder with a rung for every five years. At each rung he had marked the position he

intended to attain. This is quite a good idea, and well worth copying. How few of us finish up by doing quite what we started out in life to do—such joy is only vouchsafed to the very, very few exceptional ones in the battle of life—but we all of us do far better in the struggle if we map out a plan of where we want to go, and keep it always conspicuously before us. Make a chart for yourself like Sir William Bull's, and concentrate your whole energies on what is written there.

It is quite astonishing how many people leave off all useful reading and study as soon as they cease to go to school. They seem to think that they have gathered a quite sufficiently respectable stock-in-trade of "culture" to last them a lifetime.

People must be really very foolish if they think they are ever going to get on in the world on those sort of lines. And they are making their tutors and parents look foolish, too. No college in the world will undertake to teach you all there is to know about anything. All that the professors can do is to teach people how to learn, and they might just as well

NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL.



The Talk of Franco: The Romance of a Corsican brigand. (See accompanying paragraph.)

save themselves the trouble of knocking a little knowledge into you if you are not going to make any subsequent use of your eyes and ears.

In this connection it is worth while remembering that most of the men who have achieved great things in the world have laid the foundations of their success in their spare time. The hour you spend in the train every day, or the half-hour you waste after lunch, might be worth a guinea a minute to you one of these days if you employed yourself usefully.

And there is no need to make a martyr of yourself over the business, either. You don't need to spoil your eyesight and your digestion poring over heavy books on top of a heavy meal. Read all you can with comfort, and for the rest concentrate your mind on the object of your ambition—and keep your eyes open. The Russian proverb says of the non-observant man, "He goes through the forest and sees no firewood."

I wish once more to refer to quite a personal matter. Have you written to me yet? I want to hear from you. We have made many improvements in the paper recently, and I should like to know what you think of them, and whether you are recommending them to your friends.

Remember that the success of any paper depends very largely on the loyalty and enthusiasm of its public. The more people you induce to become regular subscribers the better paper it will be. Thanks to the goodwill of its readers, the Penny Illustrated Paper has made such strides that it stands practically unique in the field of illustrated journalism. Will you help to make fresh records? VALENTIA STEER.

SWEDEN'S KINGS. FOUR GENERATIONS.



This charming photograph from Stockholm is enjoying wide popularity throughout Sweden. The aged King Oscar II. is nursing his great-grandson, while behind him stand his son, the Crown Prince (born in 1858), and his grandson, Prince Oscar, Duke of Scania, who will celebrate his twenty-fourth birthday on November 11th.

NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL.

Paoli, a revengeful islander, was fifteen years ago convicted, sentenced, and transported for having knifed to death a countryman with whom he had disagreed. He had been betrayed to the police by a man of his own village. A few years later a man was walking on a lonely road when a figure sprang out of the shadow, saying, "Dost thou know me? I am Paoli, whom thou didst sell to the police. I owe thee a debt, and I pay now," whereupon he shot him dead. Now, Paoli has two brothers, who were at once suspected, Paoli himself being thought to be in French New Caledonia, a convict, and were arrested. Soon after their capture a countryman called at the Prefecture of Ajaccio, and said, "I come from Paoli, who must see the Prefect on a safe conduct."

"Paoli is a convict in New Caledonia," "Paoli is in Corsica, in the woods, and must see Monsieur the Prefect." The French officials laughed at the man and his melodramatic story. A few days later (says the *Daily Telegraph*) the Prefect went out driving. On a lonely road four men with rifles sprang out of a thicket and stopped the carriage, pointing the barrels at the Prefect, who hastily got out. "Follow us," they said, "Paoli is in yonder cave, and must see you." The Prefect hummed and hawed. "Come on your life," and they levelled rifles again; and he went. The Prefect found a man in a cave, who said, "I am Paoli. I, having escaped from New Caledonia, shot the man who had given me away. You are about to convict my two innocent brothers. On your oath, free them. If you want proof of my identity, take my photograph." The Prefect murmured that he had no camera. "I have," said Paoli, and a follower produced one, with which he snap-shot the up to date brigand. The Prefect gave his word, took the plate, had it developed, instructed the police, and Paoli's two brothers were discharged. Meanwhile, Paoli had disappeared again into the brush. But every lover of romance will be sorry to hear that a year later he was betrayed by a jealous girl, and is now awaiting trial before the assizes at Ajaccio.

Thrashed Serbia's Hair-Apparent.

Prince Alexander of Serbia is in trouble again. The Belgrade correspondent of a Vienna newspaper states that King Peter's prodigal son was so upset by the well-known actress, Mlle. Borozdin, who refused to marry him, that he committed all

sorts of excesses, and one day last week made an insulting remark about a well-known Belgrade beauty, Mlle. Mistics. The young lady in question happens to be English on her mother's side, and is known throughout the Balkan States as an intrepid sportswoman. Armed with a dog-whip, and in the company of three friends, she proceeded at once to the Bear Restaurant, where Prince Alexander was supping with a merry crowd, and before anyone had time to realise what was taking place the Prince received six sharp strokes with the whip across his neck and shoulders. Mlle. Mistics is now under arrest, but popular sentiment is on her side.

Lucky L.C.C. Teachers.

By some new regulations just issued (says a writer in *Cassell's Saturday Journal*), teachers in the service of the L.C.C. can have a day off, with full pay, on several occasions—to attend a wedding, whether their own or a near relative's; to go on a Sunday-school or choir excursion; for moving household effects to another house, though it is thoughtfully provided that for this purpose not more than one day will be granted a year. Two days may be had per year for the purpose of seeking a new appointment, three days in the case of the death or serious illness of a near relative, and five days in the event of the death of a wife or a husband.



Thrashed Serbia's Hair-Apparent: Mlle. Mistics who took a violent revenge for a Prince's insult. (See accompanying paragraph.)

THE YOUNGEST SKIPPER OF AN OCEAN LINER.



The Ellerman Lines of Liverpool boast that they employ the youngest captain of a liner sailing out of any British port. The picture shows Captain Vasco E. Lazzolo, of the s.s. "Assiout," one of the company's largest boats in the Mediterranean service.

AMONGST THE WOAD GROWERS OF LINCOLNSHIRE.

An Interesting Industry of the Ancient Britons which Still Flourishes.

("P.I.P." Special.)

From August to the end of October is the harvest-tide of woad—the plant that was grown by the ancient Britons, as it provided them with a beautiful blue dye with which they stained their bodies to frighten their enemies.

In the old days woad was cultivated all over the country, but it is now grown only in a few districts of South Lincolnshire, and at one place a few miles from Wisbeach, in Cambridgeshire.

Woad demands most careful cultivation. Good soil is absolutely essential, and that is one reason why it is still to be found growing in Lincolnshire, for much of the land, having been reclaimed from the sea, is as rich as any in England.

After the pods have been thrashed with flails, seed is sown early in April, and as soon as it appears above ground requires as much attention as gardeners generally give to their onion beds. Indeed, although it is grown out in the open fields, the method of cultivation is more that of the garden than of the farm. It is a case of weed and weed and weed. And in order that these operations may be as thorough as possible, the men and women workers have to crawl across the fields on their hands and knees. To protect their clothes the women tie coarse sackings round their skirts, and the men wear knee-pads. Each worker is provided with a dwarf hand-hoe, called a "woad spud," the implement being quite peculiar to the cultivation. This "spud" comes in to play again later on in the year, as it is used to cut the woad crop.

The first cropping, however, is always picked by hand, the plants being thrown into deep baskets and carried to the factory. Of these factories there are not more than four in existence, the two most important being that at Algarkirk, near Boston, and the one about six miles from Wisbeach, at Parsons Drove. The Parsons Drove factory has the distinction of being the oldest in the country, and its principal shed is topped with a most curious thatched, sugar-cone shaped roof.

When taken into the factory the green woad is thrown under the revolving wheels of a crushing mill. All the mills have the appearance of the old merry-go-rounds seen at country fairs, and are usually worked by a horse harnessed to hanging shafts, but at Algarkirk the motive power is steam. After the crushing process the blue juice—the dye of our forefathers—is drained away, as being commercially valueless. This juice is so deadly to plant life that even nettles succumb to its influence. The skin of an ancient Briton must have been of the toughest! For a few days the woad is allowed to ferment, when it is balled and put on the shelves of large open-sided drying-sheds.

Here the balls remain for some considerable time until dry, when they are removed to the breaking-up shed, where they are battered and generally turned over day by day for some seven weeks.

At last the material is put into large casks, and is sold to drysalters and woollen manufacturers in Yorkshire. Its use is to set the colour of the cloth and to give it a brilliant finish. Before the introduction of indigo, and the discovery of coal-tar dyes, it was largely used as a dye proper itself, but was ousted from its proud place on account of the dearth of its manufacture.

The Government in all the cloth contracts insist upon the goods supplied, whether for police, army, or navy, that they shall all be well woaded, as cloth so treated never loses its colour.

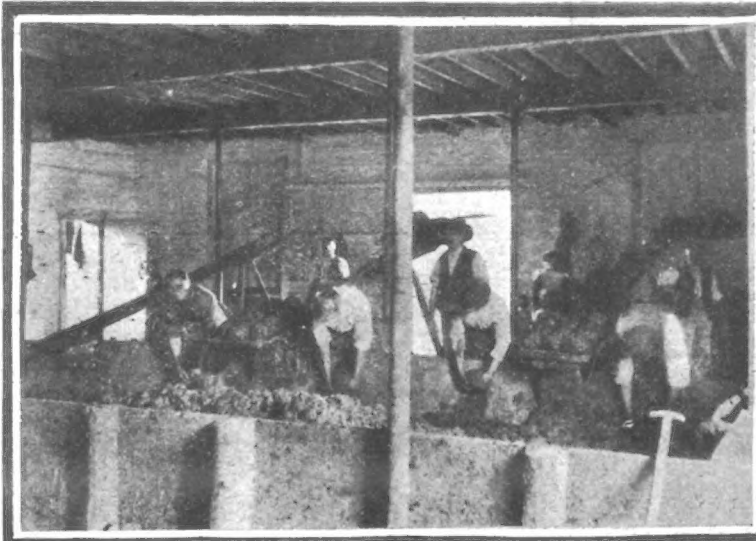
"P.I.P." Farmer.

Why French Farmers Prosper.

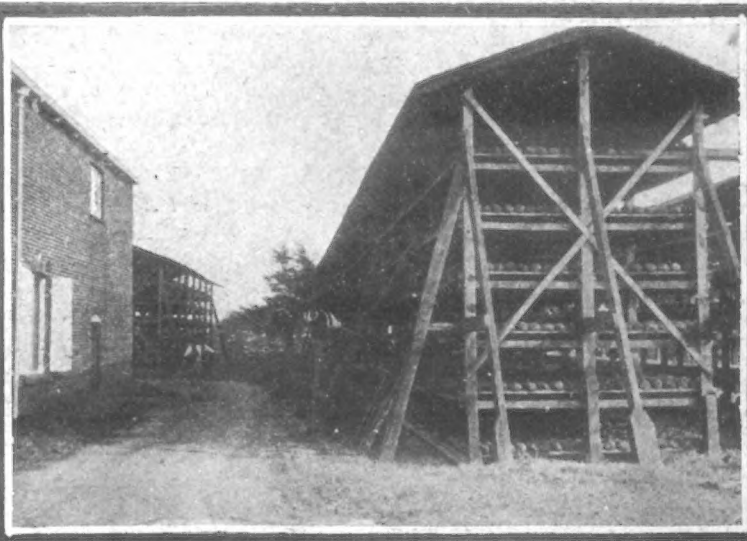
In France about four millions of agricultural holdings, averaging ten acres each, are owned by their cultivators. In Great Britain we have not altogether a quarter of a million holdings that is of over an acre each in area. In other words, the French peasantry hold and own more than half the land of the country, whilst in Britain eighty-five of every 100 holdings are held by yearly or leasehold tenants, who have to quit when



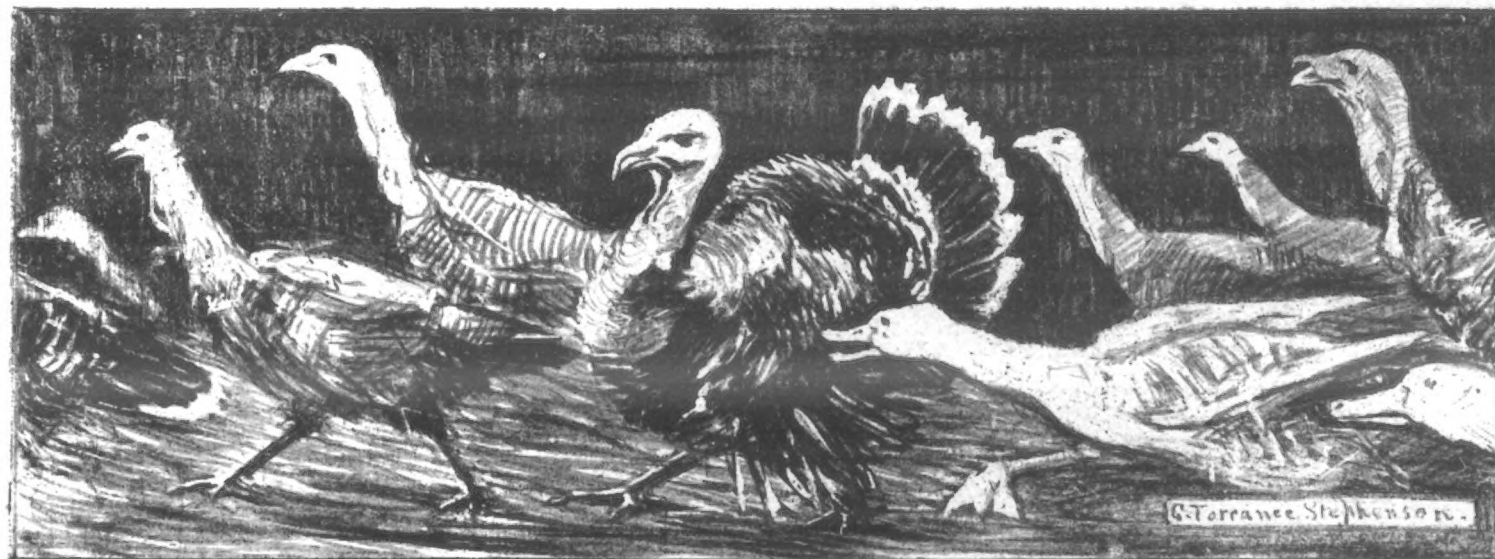
Woad workers in the fields. Note the "knee-caps" of the men which are used to protect them when working.



1. Drying woad after it has been crushed.



2. Drying woad balls on wind-exposed ranges.



ON THE FARM WEEK BY WEEK: Feeding time.

they fail to make it pay. In France the peasant proprietors are prosperous, relatively that is. They lead frugal and contented lives, they pay their way, and they constitute the more solid and substantial moiety of the nation—its backbone. The French holding is practically self-supporting and self-supplying; indeed, it is more so, for much of its produce is exported to other countries. On the other hand, small British farmers purchase almost all they want for the table. The beef comes from America, the mutton from New Zealand, and cheese from Denmark; and as for bread, that which is supplied by the bakers is more often than not made from cheap foreign flour. But the prosperity of the peasant proprietor in France comes from a still deeper source. He

can, and does, cultivate just those crops for which his holding is best suited. In one area it is cider, in another olives, another grapes, another maize, another flax, hemp, or sugar, beans, or tobacco. Everywhere they keep dairy cows, of which they own 8½ millions, against 2½ millions kept in Great Britain. Again, the French farmer combines. In every area there are factories and centres. Milk, for instance, has its special vogue ere it leaves the farm. It may become Camembert in one district, Brie in another. And co-operation spreads there. The French peasant is a co-operator with a will, and with all his heart. And there are yet other reasons why French farmers prosper. They are not lovers of fine Sunday clothes nor half-holidays, nor football. There is

amongst them an entire absence of gad-about pleasure, and they study thrift. Lovers of labour, lovers of the soil, there is a fascination in their lives from the farm-school and the school-farm, which every district possesses, to the end of their working days. And they very seldom need apply for parish relief even then.

DARBY AND JOAN.

Replies in Brief.

Storing early apples is a rather questionable proceeding, CAPTAIN. You had better sell them at once. Quarrendens are worth 3d. per pound in the shops.

Books.—You will do well to read all you can that is practically informing about turkeys as you proceed. Do not be influenced by opinions. You will not get two

that are alike, nor one that is disinterested. There is a book now getting ready for next spring, "Turkeys for the Million," by a Norfolk poultry-wife, which will suit you. There is not an opinion in it. It is full of practice and of hard fact. Meantime, attend the farm sales, and pick up a one- or two-year hen turkey here and there. These should be fine large birds, as a rule, although smallish hen turkeys often lay the largest sized eggs and the most of them in number. Yes, you will continue to find this column or page up to date, as the good old P.I.P. always is all through, and has always been.

JACK'S HOUSE DOG.—Well, the dog with fleas is a sad nuisance. Try Spratts' dog soap rubbed into the coat in a hot lather. Afterwards keep near the dog's day-kennel a fibre door-mat for him to sprawl upon, and keep the mat well dusted with Keating's or pyrethrum powder.

Sour milk cannot possibly be as good as sweet milk, we may assure EXPERT, no matter how you use it, for either pigs or poultry. The fact that it is sour and has changed its nature and properties proves that.

THE GREAT PLOT. BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(Continued.)

The Secret of the Cycle Shop.

Hubert followed him straight through the shop and into a small room beyond, wherein the girl was seated with two low-looking foreigners, whom the Professor introduced in the following words:

"This is a friend, Mr. Hubert Hutton, an Englishman, to whom I and Pauline owe our freedom. He is to be trusted." Then, turning to Hutton, he said: "These are our companions, Peter Stefanovich and Alexis Trepoff."

The young man bowed, uttering some compliments in Russian, whereupon both men rose and expressed their satisfaction at meeting an Englishman who was a friend.

"So the attempt is to be made here—eh?" asked Hutton of the Professor. "I've passed this place once or twice of late. It is certainly a well-chosen spot, for it is the narrowest piece of roadway in the whole of the itinerary."

"Yes," said the old man, beaming with satisfaction. "Thanks to our faithful brothers, Trepoff and Stefanovich, with their four other companions—Bogotseff, Kressar, Vasorovich, and Sovinski—the arrangements are complete."

"Sovinski!" exclaimed Hutton quickly. "Is it my friend Vladimir

"Yes. Is all complete?" asked the Head-Centre of the Russian revolutionary organisation.

"Absolutely."

"Then show me your work," the Professor said. "Mr. Hutton may accompany us if he likes. He is practically one of us."

"The explosives are not yet in place, but the batteries are," Stefanovich remarked. "Trepoff will take you below, and I will remain and work the electrical current."

Then Hubert rose, and accompanying the two Terrorists for whom the Russia Secret Police had been of late searching the whole of Europe, descended into the mouldy-smelling basement of the place, where Trepoff lit three bits of candle, one for each of them.

Then, crossing to a cellar, he unlocked the door with a key from his pocket, and they entered a cavernous blackness, while to their nostrils there arose the damp smell of newly-dug earth.

They were in the mine over which the Emperor was to pass.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

What Hubert was Shown.

"We encountered many more difficulties than we anticipated," Trepoff explained, when they had entered the

themselves at the end of the tunnel. The weird glare of the hissing jet showed them to be surrounded by pipes of every description and size, some so close together that they had only been able to squeeze between them with difficulty. Hubert recognised what patience and hard work had been necessary to drive a tunnel through such a mass of obstacles.

"We are now under the pavement on the opposite side of the road," Trepoff explained, speaking in Russian. "A foot further on is somebody's cellar, into which we have no intention of intruding. Its owner will receive a bad shock to his nerves all in due time," he smiled grimly. "And just imagine what will be the chaos of all these pipes!"

"Yes," laughed the Professor. "Fleet Street will have a rude awakening, I fear."

Hutton gazed around him and saw in the lurid light thrown by the gas-jet how carefully each pipe had been treated so as to avoid any injury. A single injudicious blow upon one of them from a pick would have resulted in discovery, for down Fleet Street, the very centre of the great traffic from east to west, there run hundreds of telegraph and telephone wires, with electric-light and gas mains, the pneumatic tube of the Post Office, and a dozen or so private telegraph lines, while below is the

ON THE CONCERT PLATFORM.



Miss Tilley Koenen, the well-known singer, will shortly give a song recital at the Bechstein Hall.



Mr. Wilfrid Platt, the new basso-profundo, who is rapidly coming to the front as a singer.

"Where is it to be placed?" Hubert inquired.

"Back there," replied the Nihilist, pointing with his finger into the dark burrow through which they had come. "We have driven the tunnel to this point in case of necessity. The procession will, of course, pass down the centre of the roadway, and

duits. The shelf was about two feet wide by two feet along, and upon it was screwed a small piece of wood with an electric binding-screw at each side, each holding a wire.

"Peter will make the circuit in a few moments," Trepoff remarked. "I asked him to do so. Let us wait a minute."

For a few moments they watched, until of a sudden a long blue flash appeared between the two naked points of wire. A dozen times it was repeated, shooting forth and disappearing as Stefanovich pressed the button concealed in the shop. The Professor, something of an expert in electrical contrivance, expressed his utmost satisfaction.

"A splendid current, to be sure," he remarked. "There is no fear of failure with such a spark."

"It is not to ignite," Trepoff explained, "but to release the hammer for the breaking of the glass containing the acid. All these pipes will be blown to the tops of the houses. We are using such a quantity of the stuff that the explosion will be terrific."

"But you yourselves?" suggested Hutton. "Are you not afraid of your own safety? The front of the shop must be blown in."

"Of course. Half the shops in Fleet Street will be wrecked," was the reply. "But we are carrying the wire up to the roof of the house, from which we can see better when to make the circuit, and where we shall be comparatively out of danger. Again, we have examined the roofs closely, and find that from our own roof we can slip across the other houses to a set of offices in a court behind. There is a trap-door in the roof there, and through this we shall escape down to the court, and then slip through East Harding Street into Fetter Lane. Before the true extent of the damage is known, we shall be safely away from the neighbourhood."

"You have prepared for every contingency—eh?" remarked the Professor.

"We have satisfied ourselves on every point," was Trepoff's reply. "Our greatest peril lay in the possibility of doing damage to these pipes. Had we broken one we should most certainly have been discovered. Now that we have completed our arrangements, there is but little to fear."

"Save a traitor!"

"There are no traitors among us, except that man of whom Sovinski was speaking the other night."

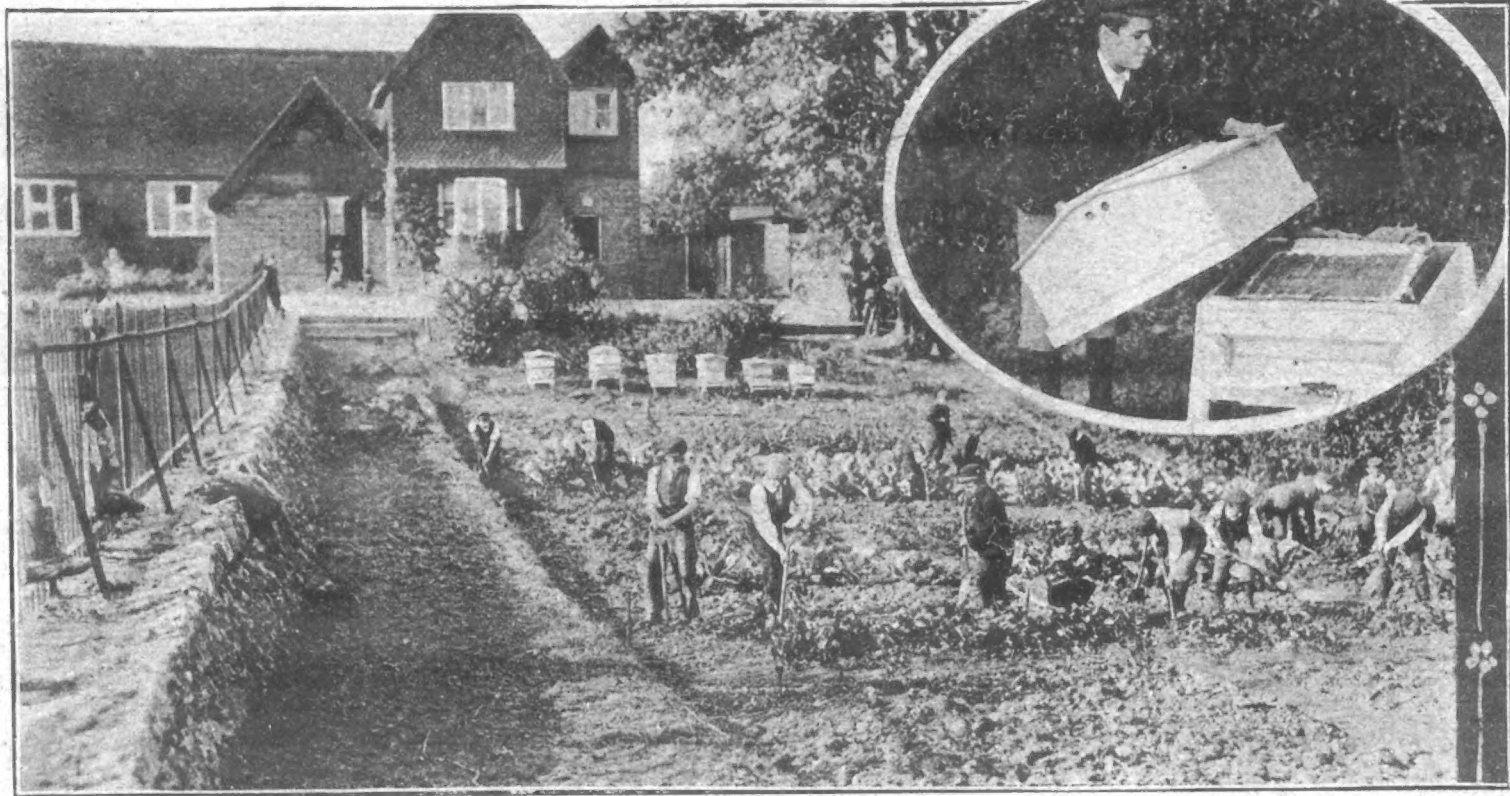
"What man?" inquired the Professor quickly.

"He did not mention the name. He only said that there was a traitor here, in England, who had not been condemned by the Council in Petersburg."

Hutton's eyes met those of the Professor, and each read the other's thoughts. To the young Englishman, the air in that deep burrow was foul and stifling. He was anxious to get back to the light of day and eager to leave the companionship of these political enthusiasts who had brought murder to a fine art. The attempt that was to be made was certainly a desperate one, and if the mine were exploded beneath that thoroughfare crowded by Londoners eager to see the Royal procession, the loss of life must, he knew, be terrible. But these men cared nothing for the sacrifice of the innocent as long as the monarch they hated as head of the autocracy were removed.

(To be continued.)

KENTISH SCHOOL-LADS' SUCCESSFUL VENTURE.



Photos, Illustrations Bureau.

CHILD SHAREHOLDERS RECEIVE GOOD DIVIDENDS: A company has been formed at Hildenborough, Kent, of which the shareholders are all children. The company concerns itself with bee-keeping, and in order to buy good hives, and all the other things necessary to the production of honey, the shareholders subscribed sixpence each. So profitable has the business proved that there has been this season a profit of tenpence per share. It has been paid in honey or in cash.

Sovinski, who was once cashier in the Imperial Bank at Moscow?"

"The same. You know him?" cried Trepoff, "a rather sullen, dark-bearded fellow."

"He is one of my best friends. When you see him tell him that Hubert, the Englishman, has inquired after him. I think he will recollect."

"I expect him here every moment," the Russian said, glad that they had met an English friend. "You will probably meet him before you go." Then, turning to the Professor, he said: "I suppose you have come to see that all is in readiness?"

narrow way tunnelled through the sandy earth. The burrow was so low that they were compelled to bend and grope their way in single file, warned now and then by the conspirator, who pointed out rusty gas and telegraph tubes which crossed above and below them in confusion.

"All these pipes formed serious obstacles. If we had injured one, we should have had a gang of men opening the roadway from above to repair it. Therefore, we had to exercise the utmost care. We, however, tapped a gas pipe to give us light," and almost as he said this he lit a small gas-burner, and they found

main sewer, with its myriad of junctions. To tunnel such a place could only have been done by experts, and certainly the work had been carried out in a manner that would have done credit to any first-class engineer.

"And where is the machine?" the Professor asked of his fellow-conspirator, blinking through his glasses.

"It arrived from our friend Schenk, in Hamburg, the day before yesterday. Last night we charged it. But we shall not place it in position before the morning of the attempt. The damp down here may affect it."

it is there the machine must be fixed. The electric wires are already in position. Perhaps you would like to see them?"

The Professor expressed himself intensely interested. Indeed, he regarded it all with the utmost satisfaction. He was an enthusiast in the revolutionary cause, and saw nothing criminal in the removal of the young man who had openly expressed his intention of preserving all the autocratic principles of his late father. The Nihilists had, the Professor often said, given the Tsar Nicholas his chance of life. On his accession they had gone to him in a friendly spirit and prayed for the freedom of Russia, freedom of the Press, and a Representative Government. But His Majesty had refused, and had defied them. In Russia the Nihilists are stronger than the Tsar, notwithstanding that the official classes ridicule such an idea. But they have for the past fifteen years proved themselves to be so, and today, although the voice of the revolutionary is hushed, official Russia is still in the grip of the Terror.

The trio made their way back along the tunnel for a short distance, compelled now and then to squeeze their ribs between the pipes, at some points so numerous as to almost form an impassable barrier, until they came to a spot where a strong deal shelf was fixed upon two telephonic con-



Photo, J. Baker, White.

AN INTERESTING COLONIAL SNAPSHOT: The drift over the Sumbroi River, Barotseland.

LONDON HIPPODROME.
TWICE DAILY,
at 2 and 8 p.m.
An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

STAMMERING Effectually Cured by
S. CORRESPONDENCE or PERSONALLY.
Treatise Lent free.—N. H. MASON, 10 Fleet Street,
London. Established 1876.

BIRKBECK BANK.
ESTABLISHED 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
PROSPECTUS, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

Celandine.
Certain
Cure
for
Corns

Celandine is easily applied and positively cures Corns in a week. F. Hurrell, Esq., Chelmsford, writes: "Celandine removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ." Sold in bottles, 1/- ea., by Chemists. Sent post free under cover for 14 stamps by Chave & Jackson, Chemists, Hereford. Refuse Imitations. Thousands of Testimonials.

ARE YOU THIN?
If you want to add flesh, be made plump and rosy, gain strength and beauty in one month, send for our 60-page book, Free, and enclose stamp to pay postage.
THE L. P. TEMPLE ASSOCIATION (Dept. 112),
10 Pugh Place, Golden Square, London, W.

The most remarkable musical discovery of the age. Will cause an entire revolution in piano playing.—Vide Public Press.
PIANO IN 12 LESSONS.

To learn to play the Piano has hitherto been a most difficult task, occupying many years, involving the most tedious study and practice, and necessitating considerable outlay for tuition. At last all this is altered, for, by the new method, entitled "Piano in 12 Lessons," anyone can now learn to play hundreds of Sacred and Secular Pieces, Dances, Fantaisies, Operatic Selections, Accompaniments, &c., from Music in a few weeks, without the slightest previous knowledge and without the aid of a teacher. For both Adults and Children this is now the only satisfactory system—for Adults, because it ensures a brilliant style in an extremely short time, and for children, because it makes the study a pleasure instead of a toil, and entirely does away with all drudgery and tedious practice. It is as easy as A, B, C, and the results are simply marvellous. It is equally suitable for either Piano, Harmonium, or American Organ. Thousands of Testimonials. Success guaranteed. Money willingly returned if not as stated. Post Free 21 complete, per Postal Order.

THE IMPERIAL PUBLISHING CO.
(N Dept.), 9, 11, 13, and 15 Oxford Street, London, W.

Best in 1787; Best ever since. A Test of Reliability. 100 Years' Reputation. FOR LADIES.

KEARSLEY'S ORIGINAL WIDOW WELCH'S PILLS
Frequently ordered by Specialists.
Awarded Certificate of Merit for the cure of all obstructions, irregularities, anæmia, and all female complaints. They have the approval of the Medical Profession. Boxes 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d., of all Chemists, or by post, 1s. 2d. and 2s. 10d.—C. and G. KEARSLEY, 42 Waterloo Rd., London, S.E.—Insist on having Kearsley's.

PIANO LEARNT IN A WEEK.
The Musical Indicator enables anyone to entirely ignore the piano to play the Piano or Harmonium beautifully and at once to hundreds of Songs in a week. 12/6 each. Everyone delighted. Post free 12/6 per P.O. THE BIJOU MUSICAL BOX Represents a Musical-box playing Six Popular Airs and introducing the Chimes, Bugle-calls, Cuckoo, &c. A great novelty. Copyright. Post free 12/6 per postal order. W. DOUGLAS (AY) 17 Moughton Street, Liverpool.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.
The knowledge contained in this book is of PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY MARRIED LADY, and has been the means of brightening the lives of thousands. It contains a large amount of valuable information. All will profit by reading it, as the knowledge gained is priceless, and cannot be too good. Sent in sealed envelope for 2 stamps.

A lady writes us: "I have read your book. It is simply invaluable, and gave me the information I have sought after for years."

B. VIMULE,
Dalston Lane, London, N.E.

15/- For ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS
bored by an improved process for long distance shooting. 15/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol-grip stock. 25/- Cartridges, 6/- 10/- Double barrel Breech-loaders from 25/- Air Guns, 12/6. Walking Stick Guns, 12/6. Revolvers from 4/- Send 2 stamps for Price List.
MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.

60 Years' Reputation.
BORWICK'S
The Best BAKING POWDER in the World.

Jo's Asthma SUFFERERS
Instant relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough, by the use of **POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE**, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send Post-card to POTTER & CLARKE, Artillery Lane, London, E. Please to mention this paper.

INSTANT RELIEF

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS
are inserted under this heading at the following rates:—
SITUATIONS VACANT 1d. per word.
SITUATIONS WANTED 1d. per word.
PRIVATE WANTS, SALE, or EXCHANGE 1d. per word.
TRADE 1/- per line of 8 words.
Every Advertisement must be prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager, "P.I.P.," 17 Henrietta Street, London, W.C. Advertisements must be received by Monday morning for the following Friday's issue.

Old Artificial Teeth Bought; call or forward by post; full value by return.—Messrs. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 63 Oxford Street, London, W. (Est. 100 years.)
Send Your False Teeth to H. D. & J. B. Fraser Ltd., 111, Finsbury Street, Ipswich; they'll send money or offer by return.
1906 Tyres, special value. Covers suit Clincher or Dunlop Rims, 5s. each. Air Tubes, 2s., guaranteed. List Free.—W. A. Gorton, Tyre Factor, Wolverhampton.
Pianos and Organs, new, second-hand, and returned hire. Cash, or 10s. 6d. per month, carriage paid. Call and inspect or send for catalogue.—Wm. Cooper, 717 Old Kent Road, London.
Billiard Tables, new, second-hand and returned from hire. Complete, 50s. to £50, best make; approval, cash or credit. Illustrated catalogue post free.—Empire Billiard Co., 715 Old Kent Road, London.
Picture Post-cards (High class): Comets, Autresses, English Coloured Views. Send 2d. for samples and price list. Agents wanted.—Stevenson & Co., 6 St. German's Road, Forest Hill, London.
Agents.—Men Wanted to Sell Brand & Co.'s Artistic Advertisements to all Shopkeepers. Splendid Profits. Particulars free. John Brand & Co., 288, Newbury Street, London, E.C. Established 1855.
You can earn 1/- per hour.—Full particulars of employment, apply Y, 89 Aldersgate Street, E.C.

BLANCHARD'S PILLS of Apioi and Steel supersede pilococcus, bitter apple, pennyroyal, etc., and thousands of grateful letters have been received testifying to their efficacy. Recommended by eminent physicians. 1/1½ per box, post free, from Leslie Martyn Ltd., Chemists, 34 Dalston Lane, London.
Varicose Veins Cured.—No operation, no pain, no danger. Particulars free.—T. Dennison Light, 73 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.
Ladies' High class. Second-hand Clothing. Send for catalogue.—Madame Dupont, Wood Green, London.
Photo Post-cards of yourself, 1s. dozen. Catalogue and Samples Free.—Hackett, July Road, Liverpool, E.
The I.R.S. Golden Compound Tablets are of Priceless Value to all Ladies. They afford relief in every instance—frequently a few hours. Coated with Gold, prepared with drugs worth their weight in Gold, they are far superior to Bitter Apple, Steel, and Pennyroyal, &c., and all similar Preparations. Prices, Post Free in Plain Wrapper, 1s. 3d. and (Treble Quantity) 2s. 9d. Direct only from the I.R.S. Co., Dept. P., 145 Stockwell Road, London.
A Notable Offer.—A close examination of any article gives you an opinion of its worth. Before purchasing any Autumn or Winter Material send a p.c. to Leathley & Co. (Dept. 304), Armley, Leeds, for this season's patterns of "Wylwreth" and other choice Fabrics. The best and cheapest in the Kingdom.

FOR INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SEA SICKNESS.
WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS
Invaluable for Ladies: 8, 14, and 25 stamps.
G. WHELPTON & SON, 4 Crane Ct., Fleet St., London.

For More Than Twenty Years
DR. DAVIS'S FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS
have been universally admitted to be a BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best-known Remedy for Anæmia, Giddiness, Faintness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, and all Female Affections. Boxes, 9d., 1/1½, 2/6, 4/6, and 11/-. May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR (only address): 309 Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W. DR. DAVIS'S invaluable little book SENT FREE on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

BOON TO WEAK MEN.
Nervous and Physical Weaknesses, Genito-urinary troubles, lack of Vigour, Varicocoele, and all the allied troubles. Send for treatise with full particulars, including hundreds of testimonials of complete cures. No electricity. Sent sealed free of all charge.
C. A. MURRAY,
7 Southampton Row, London, W.C.

GRAMOPHONES.
PHONOGRAPHS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS (Band and Solo) of every Description. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE. CARRIAGE PAID.
ORDERS BY POST SPECIAL DEPARTMENT.
MUSICAL BOXES, ORGANETTES. Specially Low Terms for Institutions.
Free Catalogue. Over 350 Illustrations.
DOUGLAS & CO.,
84 King's Chambers, South Street, London, E.C.

Given Away
No. 668 of
Home Notes
Published Next Friday
A PAPER PATTERN of this CHILD'S TUNIC.
Of all Bookstalls and Newspapers.
Price 1d.

THE CITY PHARMACY,
27 Chancery Lane, London,
Actual Makers of Best and Cheapest Elastic and Indiarubber Goods. Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Surgical and Domestic Goods post free.
Box J, THE CITY PHARMACY,
27 Chancery Lane, London.

BLANCHARD'S
Acknowledged by Doctors and the fair sex to be far superior to Pennyroyal, &c., ALL LADIES should try them, but be sure they are BLANCHARD'S. Thousands of testimonials. In Boxes 1/1½ and 2/6, of all Chemists, or post free with Booklet from LESLIE MARTYN, Ltd., Chemists, DALSTON LANE, LONDON.

APIOI & STEEL PILLS 29

There's no place like
HOME
and no home
is complete without
Beecham's
The handy
HOME REMEDY.
Pills

BEECHAM'S PATENT PILLS
PRICE 1S. 1½D.
Sold by the Proprietor
ST. HELENS
LANCASHIRE ENGLAND
BEECHAM'S PILLS SAINT HELENS

"Here's to my
Jolly Good Health,
and to the Source of it"
Fry's
PURE CONCENTRATED
Cocoa
ESTABLISHED in the Reign of GEORGE II



Miss H. Baker.

BILIOUS FOR SIX YEARS.

Restored to Perfect Health by Bile Beans.

When you are bilious you soon know it. If you are in a warm room you feel very uncertain as to whether you're going to be sick. If you hurry to catch a car or a train there the feeling is again. Headaches, leading up to sickness, a nasty coated tongue, are other symptoms of biliousness, and a symptom most distressing to the fair sex is the jaundiced green-yellow colour of the face. All this arises from misdirected bile, due primarily to improper liver action. Bile Beans cure biliousness by strengthening the natural action of the liver, thus purifying the blood from the bile elements which have escaped into it.

Miss H. Baker, of 32 Clifton Terrace, Cliftonville, Margate, says: "For six years I was a great sufferer from biliousness. Attacks of acute sick headache and dizziness were very frequent, and after meals I was in pain for a long time. The pains were just like knives scraping me, and you can imagine what agony I went through. Kidney trouble also added to my sufferings.

"My head was so bad at times that I scarcely knew what I was doing. As for food, I seldom had the slightest desire to eat, and even the thought of it brought on nauseous feelings. I really don't know how I lived through six years of such misery; it was constant torture from first thing in a morning to last thing at night.

"It cost me no end of money in doctor's bills and for medicines, but I might just as well have thrown my money away for all the good I obtained. Occasionally I got relief, but it was only for a short time, and then the misery would return worse than ever. My spirits sank to a very low ebb, and I really thought there was no cure for me. Then I was fortunate enough to see an advertisement about Bile Beans, and I immediately bought a box. By persevering with the Beans my health soon showed signs of improvement. The bilious attacks were less frequent and painful, and I suffered less from the severe headaches. I continued to take Bile Beans until I was quite cured. It is impossible for me to speak too highly of the great benefits I have derived from Bile Beans, and I am never tired of recommending a medicine that has restored me to such sound health."

**FOR FREE
SAMPLE.**

Cut out this Coupon and send it to the Bile Bean Co., Leeds (together with a penny stamp for postage), and we will send you a Sample Box of Bile Beans free of all charge.
P.I.P., Oct. 20, '06.

AUTUMN CHILLS.

Beware of those sudden fits of shivering, that sense of chill all over your body, those twinges of neuralgia, headache, or pains in the muscles. It means that an Autumn chill has gripped you, that your stomach and liver need toning up after the debilitating heat of the past summer.

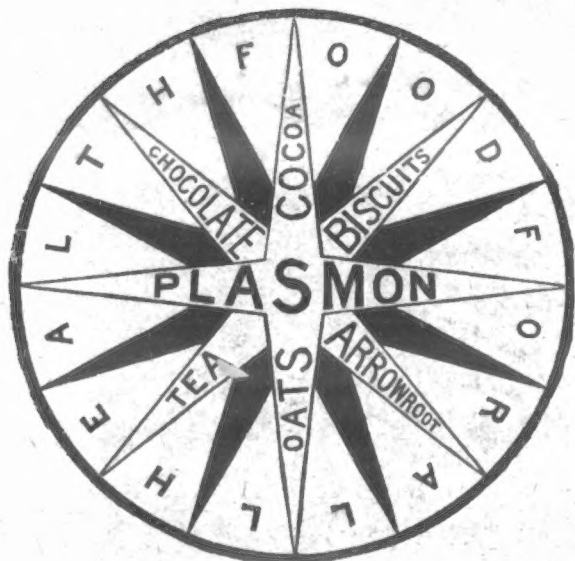
Bile Beans are just the medicine you need to set your system in order. Bile Beans will defend you against the chills of Autumn. A Bean at noon and a Bean at night will save you days of discomfort, and will ward off the imminent danger of liver chill, gastric catarrh, influenza, neuralgia, or rheumatism. Bile Beans the safest, surest, and purest of family medicines—may be had of all chemists, at 1s. 1d. or 2s. 9d. per box.

THE SUREST FAMILY MEDICINE.

BILE BEANS

FOR BILIOUSNESS

Points Worth Noting.



- ▶ **PLASMON** is Nature's own food (30 pints of fresh milk make 1-lb of Plasmon).
- ▶ **PLASMON COCOA** contains ten times as much nourishment as ordinary Cocoa.
- ▶ **PLASMON OATS** contain no husk or fibre, and make delicious porridge with only four minutes' boiling.
- ▶ All **PLASMON** products are brimful of Nourishment.

OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, AND STORES.

SAMPLES FREE FOR STAMP.

P. I., PLASMON HOUSE, 66 Farringdon Street, London.